THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do oth erwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1881. NUMBER 3.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.5
1 " 3 months	2.50
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1 " 1 year	5.00
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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

SHEET METALS,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Grand Opening

—AT—

CHEST SPRINGS!

S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.

HAVE JUST OPENED A

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE

—FOR THE SALE OF—

MEN'S AND BOYS'

Made-Up CLOTHING, OVERCOATS,

Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

Here are a few of our Prices:

Men's Suits from - -	$4.00 to	$20.00
" Overcoats from	2.00 to	15.00
Boys' Suits from - -	2.00 to	10.00

☞ Please remember the place, give us a call, and don't fail to buy from the "Post" with one leg.

S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.

P. S.—We are agents for the sale and have on hands a lot of new Open and Top Buggies, at prices ranging from $50 to $100. Pitch in and purchase.

S. M. D. & CO.

Chest Springs, Nov. 19, 1880.–6m.$$*

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,

—DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods,

Fancy Goods,

CLOTHING,

NOTIONS,

GROCERIES, &c.,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY

AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.

Carrollstown, March 19 1880.–tf.

B. J. LYNCH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HOME AND CITY MADE

FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Between 16th and 17th Sts.,

Altoona, Penn'a.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others visiting the above city are invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.–tf. B. J. LYNCH.

NEW DEPARTURE.

Books and Stationery.

THE undersigned has just opened in Carrollstown, opposite S. Fellenbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c. Thankful for the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

JOSEPH FARABAUGH.

Carrollstown, Oct. 8, 1880.–tf.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO

Battle Creek, Michigan,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

VIBRATOR

THRESHERS,

Traction and Plain Engines

and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory | Established In the World. | 1848.

32 YEARS of continuous and successful business, without change of name, management, or location, to "back up" the brand warranty given on all our goods.

STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of matchless qualities. Four Traction Engines and Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.

A multitude of special features and improvements for both, together with other qualities to construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers.

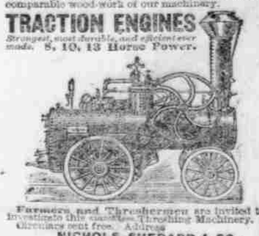
Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.

Two styles of Mounted Horse-Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber (from three to six years air-dried) constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES

Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.



Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matchless Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Michigan.

Jan. 14, 1881.–6m.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON,

SHOEMAKER & BUCK,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE

AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES

Bought and Sold, and a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.–tf.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with sulphur by a process, unobtainable to which exterior the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both internally and externally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a clear, pure, healthy appearance of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be procured by another means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; it removes dandruff, scurf, blotches, pimples, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation and stinging of shaving; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschbacher & Shipman, proprietors, No. 261 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-3-1y.]

GUIDE TO SUCCESS!

WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS —AND— SOCIETY!

Is BY FAR the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published. Much the latest. It tells both sexes completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best Way. How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully. How to Act in Society and in every part of life, and contains a gold mine of varied information, including all that can be learned from experience. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, send for terms to H. H. SCHAMMELL & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

We pay all freight charges. [8-6.–6m.]

Hamburg Tea!

(ASK FOR LENGERICH'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)

The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous Dr. Arnim physicians as celebrity, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap, and take Hamburg Tea. Manufactured, 3d and Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa. [11-6.–1y.]

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CHNEY, Surgeon Dentist, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the following Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Williamsburg on the fourth Monday of each month.

☞ Those persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[8-21,'80.–tf.] M. R. B. CHENEY, D. D. S.

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY

Near Latrobe, Pa.

NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies in Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated offers most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.

☞ Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $150.

Address SISTERS OF MERCY,
HEARTY'S P. O.,
Dec. 10, 1880.–tf. Westmoreland Co., Pa.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, Night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 9 A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.–tf.]

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Keim, on High street, first door west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Hiatt House. Night calls should be made at the office. [2-20, '80.–tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell Esq., dec'd.) Entrance [illegible] [1-2, '81.–tf.]

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, for the year ending January 10, 1881:

Am't of property insured January 12, 1880	$1,351,087.32	
Am't of property insured during year	323,291.00—$1,674,378.32	
Deduct amount expired during year	184,251.51	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	50,942.00—	235,193.51
Am't property insured Jan. 10, 1881		$1,439,064.82
Am't premium notes in force Jan. 12, 1880	$ 128,523.43	
Am't premium notes taken during year	32,302.64—$	160,826.07
Deduct amount expired during year	19,809.49	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	5,009.00—	24,818.49
Am't premium notes in force Jan. 10, '81		$136,007.58
Number policies issued during year		285
" " in force Jan. 10, 1881		1447

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Am't on hand at last settlement	$ 246.51
Cash for new insurance	1,215.50
Am't Assessm't No. 6 collected	3,714.54
Interest received	32.00—$5,208.54

EXPENDITURES—LOSSES PAID.

Mat'n L. and B. L. Forshay	$ 450.00
Jefferson Rowland	32.89
Wm. H. Humphrey	1,000.00
Mary Hager, Executrix	24.00
Joshua H. Robbins	10.00
James Kirkpatrick	25.00
Edward Krouse	200.00
John Anderson	540.00
Elizabeth Ackley	3.20
Margaret Kittell, Adm'x	11.10
A. S. Weakland	354.00

OTHER EXPENSES.

Commis'n on Assessment No. 6	185.72
Secretary's fees	142.55
Treasurer's salary	80.00
Rent	40.00
Agents' commission	212.25
Premiums returned for policies canceled	54.67
Printing, postage, stationery, expressage, etc	149.72
Compensation Executive Com'te	25.00
Expenses adjusting losses	92.50—1,513.35
Balance on hand	$1,260.09
Premium notes in force Jan. 10, 1881	$136,007.58

The foregoing account audited, found correct and approved the 18th day of January, A. D. 1881.

JOHN LLOYD, } Executive Committee.
JOHN J. EVANS, }

Jan. 21, 1881.–3t.

EARS FOR THE MILLION!

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcharodon Rondaletii. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1 per bottle, only imported by HAYLOCK & CO., Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St., New York.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.

Among the many readers of the Review in one part and another of the country, it is probable that numbers are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said: "Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose beneficial effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 28, 1880. [12-10,'80.–6m.]

SCIENCE vs. EPILEPSY!

—OR—

DOCTOR against QUACK!!

A LEADING LONDON PHYSICIAN ESTABLISHES AN OFFICE IN NEW YORK FOR THE CURE OF EPILEPTIC FITS.

(From the Am. Journal of Medicine.)

Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has published and circulated more cures than any other living physician. His success has been simply astonishing; we have heard of cures of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their Express and P. O. address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address Dr. Ab. MESEROLE, No. 96 John st., New York.

AGENTS WANTED } For the Complete and Authentic Record of the Achievements of

STANLEY IN AFRICA.

The developments by Stanley in the Dark Continent, his remarkable discoveries and wonderful Descent of 2500 miles of the Congo River, Shooting Rapids and Cataracts, amidst the most difficult and thrilling situations, During Adventures with Wild Beasts and no less Wild Savages, has no parallel in the annals of exploration, and in more fascinating than Romance—contains over 700 pages, and has many striking illustrations.

☞ Send for circulars and terms and secure territory at once for the most interesting and popular book of the day. WM. FLINT,
Jan. 14, 1881.–4t. Philadelphia.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON

—WILL PAY—

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE

—FOR—

OAK AND HEMLOCK BARK,

Hides, Sheep Pelts, Calf Skins, &c.

Dec. 3, 1880.–3m. JOHNSTOWN, PA.

RISLEY'S WITCH HAZEL

Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Earache, &c., &c. Warranted equal to any made, at half the price.

6 oz. Bottles 25c. Pint Bottles 50c. Qts. $1.

Have your druggist order, if he has not in stock, of

CHAS. F. RISLEY & CO.,

Wholesale Druggists, 61 Cortlandt St., N. Y. City.

Jan. 14, 1881.–3m.

IMPROVED FARMS

In Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska & Minnesota

FOR SALE.

Great bargains. 10 years time on three-fourths of the purchase money. Interest 8 per cent. Parties intending to go west send for list. State locality in which the reader is desired. J. K. O. SHERWOOD, 115 Broadway, N. Y. City.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the world. Lasts longer than any other. Always in good condition. Cures sores, cuts, bruises and corns. Costs but little more than the imitations. Every package has the trade mark. Call for the genuine, and take no other.

PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS!

For Reading Clubs, Amateur Theatricals, Temperance Plays, Drawing-Room Plays, Fairy Plays, Ethiopian Plays, Guide Books, Speakers, Pantomimes, Tableaux Lights, Magnesium Lights, Colored Fire, Burnt Cork, Theatrical Face Preparations, Lester's Wonderful Dialogues, and Catalogues sent free. Costumes, Scenery, Characters. New catalogues sent free containing full description and prices. SAMUEL FRENCH & SON, 38 E. 14th Street, New York.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in White township, on or about the 15th of September last, a one-year-old white and red spotted bull, with a white star in his forehead. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs. MATTHIAS KESSLER.

White Twp., Jan. 21, 1881.–3t.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 30 minutes, it will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready sale. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co. 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. ☞ 100-page Pamphlet, 25c.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

A REMARKALE NARRATIVE.

There were about six of us seated around the fire, each trying to do his share to make the evening pass pleasantly. It was now the professor's turn to tell us a story, and after much pressing he began.

"Gentleman," said he gravely, "no man cares to gain for himself the reputation of a liar or a maniac. I have no doubt that the experience which I am about to relate, and in which my friend the doctor bore no unimportant part, will appear absolutely incredible to persons of your advanced views. How ever," he continued, "I shall risk it. If you choose to disbelieve it, why I shall endeavor to have charity for your ignorance and conceit.

"It must be fully ten years ago that the doctor and myself were engaged upon a geological survey of the northern part of the State. We had labored diligently during the summer and fall, when toward the close of a cold November day we shouldered our knapsacks and turned our faces homeward.

"Our way led through a chain of black and rugged hills toward a frontier town, twenty miles distant, where we intended to take the railroad. A more forbidding region it has never been my misfortune to see.

"We halted at sunset, and building a fire at the foot of a crag, disposed ourselves to sleep as well as we might. Exhausted with the toils of the day, the doctor was soon asleep, and I was not long in following his example.

"How long I had slumbered I knew not, when I found myself sitting upright, peering nervously into the darkness around me. It seemed to me that some one had uttered a wild, appaling cry in the very portals of my ears. For some moments I sat so, wondering and anxious. Then I reflected that as there could be no human being in the neighborhood except yourselves, the sound which had alarmed me must have been the shriek of some bird or animal. Explaining the matter thus, I was on the point of lying down again, when I was arrested by a repetition of the cry. This time there could be no mistake. Wild, long, and, it appeared to me, full of intolerable anguish, it re-echoed among the crags with fearful stillness. With an uncontrollable start, I turned and shook the doctor to awake him.

"'Be quiet,' he muttered, 'I am awake and heard all.'

"'What can it be,' I asked anxiously. 'Surely nothing human; no one lives in this region for miles around. Perhaps its a wild-cat?'

"'No,' he said, between his teeth, 'such a sound never came from the throat of a wild-cat. There it is again! Listen!'

"The cry was repeated. It was a woman's voice, but it expressed such supreme misery as I believe woman never felt before. It came ringing up the gorge with a weird and mournful intonation that chilled the blood in my heart. By the doctor's quick breathing I could tell that he was as much affected as myself. Neither of us spoke or moved; both waited for a renewal of the cry, in the hope of arriving at some rational explanation of it.

"Again it came, but now like a low, tremulous sob. I am not a superstitious man, gentleman, but I confess that I sat there shivering with a species of horror that was utterly new to me. What could it be? Not a living woman, surely, alone and suffering in an inaccessible fastness where we felt certain nothing human dwelt? And then what misery was it that gave itself such uncanny expression? Not fear, nor bodily pain, but something terrible, something nameless to us. While we were debating these questions in smothered tones, the cry came once again, this time in words we understood.

"'Help! oh, God! help!'

"At this intelligible appeal to our manhood, our superstitious weakness at once disappeared. Seizing a torch from the smouldering fire, we made our way hastily toward a pile of rocks a few hundred yards distant, whence the sound seemed to have proceeded. Scrambling up the height we came upon a strange and mournful scene. Before us stood a small, wretched looking hut, evidently constructed by hands unused to such labor, unglazed and without a chimney. There was a dull light within, and through the open door we saw the body of a man, apparently lifeless, lying prone upon the earthen floor. Beside him, with arms flying wildly over her head, knelt the figure of a woman, evidently the one whose cries had alarmed us. It needed but a glance to assure us that some strange tragedy had taken place, and without a moment's hesitation we entered the hut.

"The woman raised her eyes as we approached, but gave no further heed to us. Apparently her great sorrow had driven her distracted. She was a young creature, not twenty, I should judge, and despite the signs of hardship and sorrow visible on her features, very beautiful. Her form was slight and even attenuated, but in its shabby dress preserved traces of former refinement.

"Her companion, a young man of about her own age, attired in a coarse woodman's suit, had evidently succumbed to hardship or disease, and was either insensible or dead. His pinched and ghastly countenance must have been once very handsome, but now it looked old and worn as that of a man of sixty. He had apparently fallen in his present position, and the girl had been unable to raise him.

"'My friend, the doctor,'" continued the professor, "bent over the poor creature, and endeavored to arouse her from her lethargy.

"'Who are you?' he asked, 'and what has happened?'

"'He is dead—dead!' she muttered, hoarsely.

"'Perhaps it is not as bad as that,' he rejoined. 'Tell us all about it. We are friends, my dear, and medical men, and may be able to assist you.'

"'He died this morning, before my very eyes,' she moaned, 'died, oh, my God! of starvation! And I never knew that he was depriving himself for my sake. Oh, my husband; why did you not let me die with you?' And she threw herself across the body, sobbing as if her poor heart would break. There were tears in the doctor's eyes, as he looked at me," added the professor, with a tremor in his voice, "and the rascal has always sworn that my own were not dry. That, however, is aside from the subject.

"Though we knew nothing of these two poor children—for they were but little more—we felt that we had chanced upon a strange, sad story of love, pride and suffering, such as is rarely told, even in this unhappy world.

"The doctor stooped down and felt at the heart of the prostrate man.

"'He is dead,' he whispered, motioning me to imitate his example.

"'Yes, dead,' I replied, after examining the corpse.

"'How we made the truth known to the poor wife I do not remember. It would seem that she had preserved some faint remnant of hope, until our assurance destroyed it utterly. With a low groan she fell suddenly at our feet insensible. Although at a loss as to what course to pursue, we felt it more than our duty to remain in the hut for the night, and in the morning to make the best arrangements for the poor girl's comfort that were possible.

"Fortunately the doctor had his medicine case in his pocket. Administering a powerful sleeping potion to her, he placed her in happy unconsciousness of the events that were to follow. We then proceeded to a more careful examination of the man.

"Without vanity I can say that both the doctor and myself have received some few testimonials as to our scientific ability from the world. You will probably believe that we are capable of deciding upon a very simple case of death by starvation? Remember, then, that I assert upon my professional reputation that the man was stone dead.

"Well," continued the professor with increasing gravity, "having satisfied ourselves upon this point, we covered the corpse decently and sat down to wait for morning. Though in no mood for conversation, the startling experience of the evening kept us both awake for several hours.

"Almost immediately, it seemed, I was awakened with a shock. The doctor was bending over me with an expression of wonder and alarm upon his face.

"'Wake up,' he said in a whisper, 'something very strange has been going on in this room for many minutes past.'

"'What is it?' I asked; 'I thought I heard some one speaking.'

"'You did,' he replied; 'I have distinctly heard a voice close beside us, yet there is no one in the room except ourselves and these two poor people.'

"'Perhaps the woman has been talking in her sleep,' I suggested, 'or it may be the man is not dead after all?'

"'No, I have looked to both,' he returned. 'One sleeps soundly, and the other will never speak again in this life. So satisfy yourself.'

"I arose, and trimming the lamp, proceeded first to the couch where the girl lay. She at least could not have spoken, for all her senses were locked in a profound stupor. I then examined the corpse and found it as we had left it, except that the features were more shrunken and sallow than before. No voice could have come from those rigid lips. Concluding that we had both dreamed or had mistaken some nocturnal cry for a human voice, I replaced the light and was about to resume my seat, when my movements were arrested by a singular voice.

"'There it is again!' muttered the doctor agitatedly.

"A low, confused murmur, resembling nothing that I had ever heard before, arose in the room, and seemed to circulate in the air for an instant and die away. Again it arose, coming from a point over our heads, and gradually descending until it appeared to emanate from some invisible source immediately beside us. I know of nothing with which to compare the intonation, except it may be the articulation of the telephone, or that of a ventriloquist.

"The first words we caught were, 'Oh, my poor wife!'

"It would be impossible to describe the effect that these words produced upon us. It was not so much the tone, weird and uncanny as it was, as the startling significance of the words that amazed us.

"Who could have spoken them but the husband of the woman lying stupified upon the couch? Yet he had been dead many hours. Full of the repugnance of the horror of the idea, we started up and again examined not only every nook and cranny of the hut itself, but even the space outside.

"We again scrutinized the corpse. It had neither changed its position nor its appearance. The flesh had grown perfectly cold and the muscles rigid; there was not a trace of vitality in it. Now," continued the professor, wiping his eyes nervously, "I have arrived at what I imagine will be the limit of your credulity. I do not expect you to credit what follows; but I swear to you, on the word of an honest man, that I do not deviate from the truth as much as a syllable when I say, that while we bent above the body we again heard the voice proceeding from a distant part of the room, saying audibly:

"'In the name of God assist me back to life!'

"With hearts beating thick and fast, we stood gazing at each other absolutely thunderstruck. An experience so terrifying, so utterly without precedent, completely unnerved us. While we remained stupefied with horror, the voice was again audible:

"'Oh! have pity!' it said; 'aid me to return to life!'

"It was some minutes before either of us could recover from our amazement sufficiently to make any reply.

"'Who is it that speaks to us?' asked the doctor, in a low tone.

"'The soul of the man who lies dead before you!' was the reply.

"'It is impossible for the dead to speak,' responded the doctor.

"'No, but the intelligence never dies,' replied the voice. 'My body is indeed dead, but that with which I lived and thought and loved is still in this room.'

"'What is it that you desire?' asked the doctor, carrying on this strange colloquy with increased wonder.

"'To be aided to resume my former existence,' was the reloinder. 'I dare not leave my poor wife unprotected in this wilderness. I cannot see her suffer. I love her beyond all my hopes of a future life, and by the power of my love I have remained near her, and have been able to communicate with her. I cannot, I will not, be separated from her. I must return to her in my human shape.'

"Whether the doctor's courage deserted him at this point or not I cannot say, but he spoke no more; and as the voice was no longer audible, we remained silent in a state of mind that baffles all description.

"I am morally certain that both of us would have fled instantly from the place had it not been for the poor creature sleeping upon the bed. We would not leave her to face alone a mystery that shook even nerves as tough-ened as ours. After a hasty consultation as to what course we ought to pursue, we resumed our former seats and waited in breathless expectation for what was next to occur.

"Some hours were passed in this way, and the first dim traces of dawn were shining in the eastern horizon, when with a simultaneous start we both sprang to our feet. The voice had again spoken. This time it had proceeded from beneath the sheet enveloping the corpse.

"'For an instant we hesitated—who would not?—and then hastened to the body and removed the covering. There was no alteration in its pallor and rigidity, but we perceived that the lips, from which a faint murmuring was issuing, trembled slightly. Here our instincts conquered our weakness. Whatever the mystery involved in the matter, a human being was struggling to regain existence, and our impulse was to aid him without question. A powerful restorative was administered, and, before many moments had passed, we saw the color coming back to the wan cheeks and the shrunken muscles reshaping themselves with the current of warm blood. Then with a faint sigh the eyes opened and gazed at us inquiringly. In a word, gentleman, the dead was restored to life.

"It is needless to detail what followed. In the meeting which occurred between these two poor young creatures, we felt ourselves more than repaid for the startling experiences of the previous night. It can do no harm to add that we claim and exercise the right of securing their future prosperity out of our ample means. We learned no more of their former history than that the persecution of those whose wishes their marriage had opposed had driven them to hide their poverty and misfortune in the wilderness. We have heard of them since.

"The young man, as we discoverd on questioning him, remembered nothing of his sensations while unconscious, except a vague, dreamlike, and yet intense sorrow for his young wife. He had no knowledge whatever of the voice which had addressed us, and appeared to believe that he had labored under temporary suspension of animation arising from starvation. We did not combat his belief, for we believed that he was actually dead, and that he only returned to life through his great love. Who will deny that love is stronger than death, and that it goes with us even beyond the grave."

NOT BIBLE LANGUAGE.

A DEADWOOD SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT'S PARABLE OF THE PRODIGAL SON.

Last Sunday afternoon, the superintendent of a Sunday school out in the Black Hills happened to be visiting some friends in Brooklyn, and, on invitation, attended the school services of one of our popular Methodist churches. Invited to address the children, he declined at first, but finally consented, and to illustrate the welcome of the sinner to repentance related the following anecdote:

"I reckon most o' you young ones have heern about the old fellow in Egypt which was well fixed for kids. The old man was heeled clear to his neck, and thar wasn't a dip nor spur that he wasn't onto, and you bet he had his squar dose o' sheers in every pay dirt claim on the divide. He was a good old man, straight as a rifle bar'l, and without knot, rot or woodpecker hole from root to crow's nest. He long'd been full owner of an eighty stamp mill, and travelers in them parts seen the smoke rise from the chimney pretty steady, and they knowed quartz was grindling and the dust was good. Thar warn't no funny business about the old man. He knowed prime wash from salt by the color, and it warn't long before the boys quit salting his mules and set right down to the levels and picked for trade. They knew he'd straddle any blind, but he dealt fair, and they respected him. Well, children, the old man banked a heap o' quartz. He had a big ranch, and the sheep on it was as thick as the hair on a buffalo, and the chickens and prairie chickens, and jack rabbits, and blacktail deer till you couldn't rest. And thar was lots of wheat and a big shack built o' logs, with a parlor in one end. Now, I tell you, thet thar old man was fixed up to the limit, and lived high, and throwed down. But one o' his sons was kind o' restless. He wanted for to prospect for himself. The old man give him the racket straight from the hip; told him not to make a doggone fool of himself. Stay whar he was. Thar was more money in his mill than thar was in any claim, and he advised the kid to locate right thar. Why, children, thet thar old man knew from the fust sour thet the short didn't have no show, even for tailings, and what's tailings, even if he played to win, to a squar divide on the regular wash?

"But the kid wanted to see grass, and so the old man started him and gave him his blessing, and told him for to always deal level with the table, and never let a man get his elbow behind his kidney on him, and so the boy got away. Fixed straight to his hair.—All the dust he wanted. Great advice a boy ever got. What do you think he did? He went broke. I never knew whether he got into a game where they played straights, or whether some fellow held over him on a square deal, but he went clear to the bottom o' his sock, and struck bed rock. Clean up, dead gone. The yield didn't pan a cent to the ton, Gulch dried up. Dips crossed his angles. Blind leads fetched the only vein he knowed, and that he didn't know of. He was digging for yellow in black rock and could see the glory that was only waiting for him to essay and coin. Yes, you bet. That poor boy, without money enough to buy a box of matches, was driving where that wasn't even pyrites, while all the sky was pouring out the best color ever panned, and he couldn't get on to it. Well, thar was only one thing to do. Prospecting was no use. So he went down on a ranch and told the ranchmen he'd keep the coyotes off the pigs. You know what an ornery darned thing a pig is. You've got to kill him and smoke him and throw him away and forget him before you can eat him, and yet thet thar young man lived right down with them pigs and drawed when it was his turn, and if he got a fair hand o' shucks he was goose on his luck. Bimeby the racket got too stiff for him, and he kicked. He made up his mind that he would flock back to the mill and strike the old man for another stake. Did the old man go back on him? Well, not for coin. Did he say he wasn't hiring any new hands, but the kid might get on to work at Hamilton's Hollow? I reckon not. Says he, 'Put it here, pard,' and he just fell clean over him. That's style. Thet's trade from the ground up, I ain't all. That thar old man fetched out a buckskin trousers, and an antelope shirt, and some buffalo boots and a camp hat, and drawed the young feller right in. Eh? How's that? Gitting you now, am I? Begin to hook on to my racket? Know who the old man was? Yes, you bet your life, and he's waiting for you to pass out on a bobtail and for you to come to him and be fitted out and started in the stamp mill again like you never hopped the th-ra-la and hooked out from under the family umbrella. Let up and be saved. For I tell you, children, the lower level gets awful bet sometimes, and if you can go placer work with the sky right around you, keep away from the tunnel business, for that's no drawing after the bet. I'd like to have you sing a hymn for me that we sing in our Sunday school, 'Baby Mine;' do you know it?"

And to the astonishment of the local superintendent they did know it, and he couldn't stop it.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

SHUT THE DOOR!—Were you brought up in a saw-mill? Ever in a house before?—Did you work about a brick-kiln, in the blessed days of yore? Did you tend about a windmill upon some rocky shore, or live upon a side hill, where the wind could always roar, and couldn't get a gorgeous fill of cutting to the core? In any case, my precious pill, if you wouldn't lose your gore, or rile a man who'd freely sill or scrub you on the floor, and break your heart and bend your will, and ashes on you pour, and hunt up every little bill you owe, and many more; and stab you with a goose quill, and parade the socks you wore—why, then, you blooming mud-sill you thoughtless, brazen bore—you breathing, shameless whisky-still—confound you, shut the door!

AN OLD STORY OF THE SEA.

A SHIP CAPTAIN THROWS SEVEN PASSENGERS OVERBOARD TO LIGHTEN HIS BARK.

Among the old stories retold at the opening of the new year, there is no one that created so widespread a sensation in its day, and the memory of which lingers more profoundly still, than that of Capt. Holmes, of the ship William Brown. The ship with a full cargo and a number of steerage passengers left Liverpool for New York. On her voyage she struck an iceberg and began to sink. Two boats left the ship—one with a number of sailors, the other, the long boat, with the passengers and balance of the crew. This boat was in charge of Capt. Holmes.—The passengers were Scotch and among the number were women and children.

The boat had been at sea several days, when Holmes was noticed by the passengers to have private conversations with the sailors. At first the latter objected to the propositions made to them, but finally yielded an unwilling assent. The boat contained a cask of water and provisions for a few days only. It was soon made plain what was the subject of Holmes's conversations with the crew, and this the passengers learned full well. He thought that the boat was over crowded, that it lay too deep in the sea for safety, that there were six or seven too many people on board. And so, in cool blood, he determined to get rid of the extra six or seven. Incredible as the story at this time may seem, he made up his mind, and got the other sailors to agree with him, to throw overboard six or seven of the heaviest of the passengers, so as to lighten the long-boat by just the amount these six or seven weighed—making so many lives just the matter of so many pounds.

There were thirty-two people in the long boat, counting Holmes. Holmes made up his mind that there shouldn't be over twenty-five or twenty-six (counting Holmes, of course). Holmes had at first determined to make a short speech to the passengers, telling 'em why he was forced to throw 'em overboard. But he thought afterwards that that sort of a speech would make trouble, as it probably would, so he determined to throw 'em overboard first and to explain afterwards.

He waited till night came, and then he waited till eleven o'clock at night. It was pitch dark then, except when there was a flash of lightnin', and every now and then it rained a little. Altogether it was a gloomy night.

Suddenly Holmes and two other sailors came up close to where a man, one of the passengers, called Owen Reilly, was sittin'. Holmes made a sign, and then the three of 'em caught hold of poor Owen Reilly. He looked wildly; it was lightning pretty fast just then, and Reilly could see, by the flashes, the cruel faces and stern looks of the three men who had hold of him. He clutched tight hold of the side of the boat, and said to the three men: "What are you going to do with me?" The two sailors didn't know what to say to this natural question; they didn

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - FEB. 4, 1881.

THE Washington organ of the Grant Conkling element in the Republican party, seeing in advance the troubles that are certain to surround Garfield, says: "The party ship is drifting on to a lee shore, and will soon be beached, unless mutiny and greed are throttled by those who have been intrusted with her navigation."

THE messenger who carried the electoral vote of Oregon to Washington was paid $962.70 mileage, and the California messenger an amount nearly as large. When Congress has a little time to devote to the real interests of the taxpayers of the country, it would be eminently appropriate if it would give this mileage swindle its earnest attention.

SINCE our last issue the joint convention of the Legislature has taken one ballot each day for Senator, without any change worth noting in the outcome. The ballot on Wednesday, the latest received, resulted as follws: Wallace, 82; Oliver, 80; Grow, 54; scattering, 13. Old Scattering might as well withdraw, although his chances are probably as good as any of the others.

USEFUL and convenient for reference as the annual edition of the Philadelphia *Times* Almanac has always been, its edition for 1881 is still more so, for the reason that it is considerably larger than its predecessors and contains a much greater amount of information. It is very neatly and tastefully bound, and without attempting to give a general idea of its contents, we will simply remark that its election statistics for 1880, both Presidential and State, are thoro' and complete and eminently satisfactory to a newspaper man.

THERE is fair promise of a surfeit of prohibitory legislation during the present session of the Legislature. Last week Mr. Emery, of McKean county, offered a bill in the Senate which provides that every petition for license must be accompanied by a certificate in favor of granting it, signed by a majority of the persons, male and female, over the age of twenty-one years, who reside in the ward, borough or township in which the proposed hotel is to be kept. Some of the other provisions of the bill are equally stringent.

DON CAMERON is reported to have said in Harrisburg, one day last week, that Harry Oliver's friends would stick to him until "hell freezes over." As the event to which Simon's profane son referred, the freezing over of hell, is not likely to happen even during the Siberian winter now upon us and as the Grow bolters have registered an oath never under any circumstances to vote for the "Dungannon Boy," the balloting promises to be kept up daily without any result until the 4th of next March. Such is the supreme control exercised by one man of no brilliant parts over a majority of the Republican members of the Legislature.

IT is a satisfaction to know that the last, or supposed to be the last, of the colored servants of George Washington has passed into that bourne from which there is no return. Mrs. Sally Hunter, at the ripe old age of *one hundred and fifteen years*, died in Washington last week. She was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, in 1765—three years *before* the birth of Napoleon, and only thirty-four years after the birth of Washington himself. She belonged to the Washington estate, and was one of the servant's manumitted by the General's will. She lived in Virginia until the breaking out of the rebellion, when she removed to Washington city. If another "last servant" of Washington does not take a notion to die between this and the meeting of Congress next December, an appropriation ought to be made by that body for the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of Sally Hunter.

THE statement going the rounds of the papers that Jesse D. Bright, who died about ten days ago in Indianapolis, was the Senator from Indiana who was expelled from the Senate in 1861 for disloyalty, is clearly a mistake. If our memory is not entirely at fault, and we don't think it is, ex-Senator Jesse D. Bright died rather suddenly in Baltimore several years ago, and we presume the death referred to must have been that of his father. Senator Bright's expulsion from the Senate created a marked sensation at the time, and Hon. Edgar Cowan, of Greensburg, who was then a member of the Senate from this State, acquired a great deal of prominence throughout the country from the fact that he had the courage to take open and distinct ground against the passage of the resolution of expulsion, and opposed it in a most eloquent and vigorous speech, which caused a vast number of vials of "loyal" wrath to be poured out on his devoted head.

A BILL has been introduced into the House at Harrisburg repealing the Jury Commissioner act and authorizing the County Commissioners and the Sheriff fill the wheel and draw the jury, as ey formerly did. Since both political arties are represented in the Board of County Commissioners the reasons given in favor of the passage of the Jury Commissioner act have been deprived of all their force, and there has never been any rersonable doubt that the popular sentiment demands its repeal. We trust that the present bill will not meet with the same ridiculous defeat that a bill of precisely the same nature did at the session two years ago. That bill had passed the Senate, if we remember rightly, and had a large majority in its favor in the House, but on the day of final action a deputation of citizens from Lancaster, opposed for some reason to the repeal of the act, went up to Harrisburg, and actually persuaded a majority of the House into voting against it. The bill ought to pass, and will pass, if its friends do not permit themselves to be bulldozed by another delegation of Lancaster bull-ringers.

TOWARD the close of last week the Johnstown *Tribune* published an interview between Daniel J. Morrell and a reporter of the New York *Tribune* while the former gentleman was in that city. There is nothing specially worthy of notice in anything that Mr. Morrell said, except that while he expressed his own confidence in Garfield, he also assumed to speak for the Democracy by saying: "Even the Democrats have faith in him (Garfield). They look upon him as a statesman and a fit representative of this great country." Mr. M. is a reasonably modest man in his utterances, but he displayed a vast amount of assurance, or a downright ignorance of Democratic sentiment, when he declared that the Democracy have faith in Garfield, and look upon him as a statesman. After Garfield's admission to Judge Black that he had received Credit Mobilier stock from Oakes Ames, and his subsequent denial of it under oath before the Poland committee, no Democrat could have any more "faith" in him than the committee themselves had, which was just none at all, although it may suit Mr. Morrell to repose any amount of "faith" in the President-elect. Nor do Democrats, as Mr. M. says they do, look upon Garfield as a "statesman." There is not a single act in Garfield's entire Congressional career which will support this claim to statesmanship set up for him, unless the fact that he was the advocate of all the legislative "jobs" that were pressed upon Congress constitutes statesmanship. Then his title to the appellation is clear and without dispute. Garfield's great weakness, as Judge Black, who knows all about his "true inwardness," said of him, is that he loses his "grip" on his conscience. He is irresolute, and like another Ohio man, Hayes, repudiates to-day what he advocated yesterday. The redeeming portion of the interview is Mr. Morrell's opposition to the one man, or Cameron, rule, and his belief that Garfield has no notion whatever of giving Cameron a seat in his cabinet.

MR. WALLACE introduced a joint resolution into the Senate, on Friday last, proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States, changing the mode of electing the President and Vice President. The bill dispenses with the Electoral College and provides for the election by the people by direct vote in districts. Each State is to have as many districts as it has Senators and members of Congress, and each district is to be entitled to one vote, the vote to be canvassed by a State Board of Canvassers, consisting of the Governor, Chief Justice, and Secretary of the Commonwealth, their return to be made to the Speaker of the House at Washington, and to be conclusive of the result; the votes to be counted by Congress in joint convention, and the plurality of the vote to elect. These are the main features of the bill, and although it has not the least chance of being acted on during the brief remaining period of the session, Mr. Wallace deserves credit for the movement he has made in reference to a question which promises to be thoroughly discussed during the next three years. The regret is that Mr. Wallace will not be in the Senate to take part in the discussion of the matter unless either Grow's "bolters" or Oliver's "regulars" simplify the Senatorial contest at Harrisburg by voting with the Democrats for him, thereby, as suggested by the Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, a Republican organ, returning to the Senate a man who "is a real Senator, with real knowledge of State and national needs, and real ability to say his proper say on the floor of the Senate in such a fashion as to command respectful hearing."

THE exciting and protracted contest in Tennessee over the election of United States Senator was terminated on Wednesday of last week by the election of Howell E. Jackson. The new Senator, who is a member of the Legislature, was not a candidate for the Senatorship, but was elected on the thirtieth ballot. He is a Democrat, and is represented to be a man of very decided ability: and coming from the State of "Old Hickory" his name (Jackson) is of good omen. More than ordinary interest was felt in the result from the fact of its bearing on the strength of the two parties in the Senate after the 4th of March next. If a Republican is elected by the Legislature of this State, the next Senate will stand Democrats, 37; Republicans, 37; with Judge David Davis, of Illinois, and Gen. Mahone, of Virginia, who call themselves Independents. Davis supported Hancock, and in the Senate has generally acted with the Democrats, while Mahone, who was always a Democrat, owes his election to the State debt readjusting party. Since the election of Jackson in Tennessee, the Republican leaders do not seem to entertain a very lively hope that their party will be able, as they confidently predicted a short time ago, to control legislation in the next Senate.

THE latest sensation in the ever sensational political world is the statement, coming from New York, that a thoro' investigation made by a Wall street lawyer of that city, fortified by affidavits, establishes the fact that Chester A. Arthur, Vice President elect, is not a natural born citizen of the United States but that he first saw the light in Canada. The proof, at least it is so alleged, is that in the year that Arthur was supposed to have been born his parents had a child who was christened Chester *Abel* Arthur, but that he died, and that another son was born two years afterwards, while his parents were living in Canada, and that he was the Arthur voted for last November for Vice President, and that he was given the name of Chester *Allen* Arthur. This is the story, and while awaiting further developments it is only necessary to say that if Arthur is proven to be a Canadian by birth, and therefore a foreigner, he is ineligible to the office of Vice President under the constitution. If this charge, however, should even turn out to be true, it would not pass the Vice Presidency over to William H. English, the Democratic candidate, for the plain reason that he received a minority of votes in the Electoral College.

A JUST CRITICISM

ON THE METHODS OF CERTAIN DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSMEN.

The Washington *Post* publishes a vigorous editorial on "Certain Democratic Blunders," and handles the Democratic Congressional independents and absentees without gloves. By independents it refers to Stephens, Speer and Felton, of Georgia. The *Post* says:

In almost all the party contests of the House a few members of the majority party have played into the hands of the opposition. They have put on high and holy airs. They have been proud of the commendation of their opponents, who have used them and despised them for being thus used. They have mouthed mouldy platitudes about their "obligations to their own sense of duty rather than the dictates of a caucus." When they have flapped their rhetorical wings and "soared above party," their silly souls have been delighted with the incense of Republican praise. This is the record of men who owed party to Democrats—elected as Democrats—men who had begged Democratic votes from county to county, and who have prated long and loud of their zeal for the success of Democratic principles. At the first possible opportunity they betrayed their constituents, betrayed their principles, betrayed their party, and gave easy victory to the enemy—an enemy that cajoles and flatters such creatures while cherishing a robust contempt for them and their ways. Democratic absenteeism has been another and a very fruitful source of Democratic discomfiture. The alleged Democratic majority has been an actual minority for weeks in succession. Victory upon victory has been given to the Republicans by a few Democrats who have cared more for personal convenience than for public duty or the interests of their party. Scores of times a quorum has been broken and the passage of a Democratic measure defeated by the absence of a few men who, at that moment, could be found in a barroom!

A party is in a sad predicament when its success or defeat depends on three or four or half a dozen men whose appetite for stimulants will not give way to any higher sense. And to this complexion has it come with the Democratic party in the House on more than one occasion of the greatest importance. Such men are unfit for any public position. They are a disgrace to their constituents, a reproach to the House, an affliction to the country. A man who will risk the success of his party in a crisis, rather than wait for a drink, is just about as contemptible as the holy fellow who "rises above party" in order to be patted on the back by the Republican press. If the minority in the XLVIIth shall show itself of compact, sagacious, and guardedly agressive as has the minority in the present Congress, there will be a change two years hence. It is not the strength of Republican principles half so much as the weakness of Democratic management that has transferred the sceptre this time. Meantime a few Democratic districts will do well to drop into obscurity the men whose egotism, weakness, neglect, and appetites have enabled a minority of Republicans practically to dominate a Democratic House, and finally retire the Democracy to the minority side.

CORPORATION SENATORS.—The great corporations continue to strengthen their power in Congress, and without respect to parties. Their politics are controlled by their own interests exclusively, and shifted according to existing necessities. Mr Camden, just elected Senator by the Democrats in West Virginia, is Vice-President of the Standard Oil monopoly, with a salary of $25,000 a year, and is identified with the interests of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. His future colleague, the present Senator Davis, was formerly a conductor on the road, and was originally elected by its influence.

Mr. Sewell, the new Senator from New Jersey, who will succeed Mr. Randolph, may be said to represent the railroad combination of which the Pennsylvania Central is the main trunk. While he will scarcely recognize the Baltimore and Ohio as a formidable rival, on all questions touching the powers of corporations and their alleged rights he and Mr. Camden will doubtless be found voting together, though one is dubbed a Democrat, and the other is christened a Republican.

Mr. Fair of Nevada stands for the silver monopoly, and Mr. Miller of California stands for the Alaska fur monopoly, on the Pacific coast. These freshly chosen Senators of opposing politics will hardly separate on any vote that would cripple corporations. Every one of the new Republican Senators is in some form the slave of corporate power. Platt, Hawley, Logan, Sawyer, and Hale are all on that side, as will be seen when any substantial test is made involving the principle which underlies the coming issue between consolidated capital, with its watered stocks, and the rights of the people in the great highways of commerce.

The Senate may be packed with servants of corporations, and the House may have a subservient majority for a time. But monopoly, sooner or later, is doomed to be checked in its aggressive career; and when the reaction shall come in earnest, the party that espouses the cause of the people will carry the day, by whatever name it may be called. —*N. Y. Sun.*

THE startling discovery is made that our Bill English will get in after all. Arthur, vice president-elect, is foreign born. The matter fills a page of one of the New York morning papers and has a look of reality about it, which not only warrants a scrutiny of the business, but makes it imperative. The letters cover affidavits from the town clerks of every county in Vermont where the biographies of Arthur allege his birth. In every instance the record shows that his parents did not reside in those places at the time specified nor at any other. His own statement of the year of his birth is confused. He claimed, in 1862, when admitted to the practice of law in New York city, to have been born in 1830, whereas the records show that he could not have been born earlier than 1832 or 1833, while his father was living at Dunham, in Canada. Another child bearing his initials—C. A.—Arthur, is said to have been born while his parents were living at Fairfield, Vermont, and the confusion seems to have arisen through the similarity of names. The first boy, who died, was named Chester Abel, the second Chester Allen. The former was so named in honor of a friend, the family doctor. The authorities of the town in which Arthur alleges himself to have been born deny that his birth is recorded the year he asserts, or that his parents lived there at the time. Arthur has been at work writing letters since he received a hint that some one was on the track of his genealogy endeavoring to make old residents recall things that did not occur and also to have them believe circumstances too simple to be susceptible of doubt.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

LET THEM ELECT WALLACE.—Why not elect Wallace to succeed himself in the Senate, as a sort of compromise candidate? asks the Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, Rep. He has as much ability as both of his principal competitors put together, he is as virtuous as either of them—for he is not wickeder than a practical politician of the Democratic faith is expected to be, as a matter of course—and he is evidently the favorite candidate, for he leads the ballot day after day. One thing is certain: the Republican members will commit the worst kind of a blunder if they do not elect somebody who is the peer of Mr. Wallace in ability, and who is his superior in—well, let us say, in piety. Mr. Wallace is a real senator, with real knowledge of state and national needs, and real ability to say his proper say on the floor of the Senate in such a fashion as to command respectful hearing.

REGARDING ROADS.—Supervisors of townships where the roads are blockaded by snowdrifts and made impassable must not forget there is a law regarding obstruction and hinderance of travel, and the township is responsible for any accident resulting from such cause. We quote the passage: "Public roads or highways laid out, or improved and entered on record, shall, as soon as practicable, effectually be opened and constantly be kept in repair, and all public roads shall at all seasons be kept clear of all impediments to easy and convenient passing and traveling, at the expense of the respective townships, as the law shall direct." Purdon's Digest, 1856, Sec. 6, P. L. It would be well for all supervisors to attend to this matter of opening roads before any accidents occur which might fall heavy on the township for damages.

PILOCARPIN IN DIPHTHERIA.—Last week fifty-two children died in Brooklyn of diphtheria. Sad reports of similar mortality comes from other quarters. It is our duty to call the especial attention of American physicians to the extraordinary success which is now reported in Germany, in this disease, from the use of *pilocarpin*. It is given in ordinary doses, internally, and a large number of cases have been reported by different physicians wherein the results were astonishingly good. As soon as the pilocarpin exercises its specific effect on the salivary glands, the false membrane detaches, the inflammatory phenomena disappears and improvement begins. We particularly request our readers to try this treatment and report their results, whether good or bad.—*Medical and Surgical Reporter.*

A THOROUGH and safe remedy is DR. METTAM'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.

A KENTUCKY HORROR.

A FAMILY OF SEVEN PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH—SUSPICIONS OF FOUL PLAY.

CANNELVILLE, KY., January 29.—Information of one of the most horrible tragedies ever enacted in this (Grayson) county reached this place early this morning, being no less than the terrible death of seven persons, whether by the hand of the assassin or by cruel flames is not yet positively ascertained, the general impression, however, favoring the former theory.

Four miles east of this place there resided, up to the time of the event, Mr. Wiley Emery and seven children, three boys and four girls, the eldest a girl, being seventeen years of age, and the youngest six, Mrs. Emery, the wife and mother, having died several years ago. Mr. Emery, as before stated, was well-to-do, and owned a large stock farm, the products of which annually brought him a handsome sum.

A few days since he sold several thousand dollars' worth of stock, and, as was the custom, took the money home with him, instead of placing it in the bank. About nine o'clock last night a Mr. Green, the nearest neighbor to the Emerys, saw a bright light in the direction of the latter's house, and calling his help hastened over to render assistance in extinguishing the flames, which by the time of their arrival, were completely enveloping the fated building. To their horror, when reaching the house, they discovered that the family of seven souls were inside, and the bodies of the entire family consumed, together with the house and its contents.

Not a cry was heard from the victims by those who ran to their assistance, and from this fact it is inferred that after the inmates had retired, the house was entered by some fiend or fiends, who first murdered the family, secured the money and other valuables, and then fired the house for the purpose of wiping out all evidence of their infamous crime.

The entire country is thoroughly aroused and a thorough investigation of the tragedy will be made, and, should the murder theory become established and the suspected persons captured, short work will be made of them.

THE CANADIAN CHARLEY ROSS.—It transpires that the boy, supposed to be Charlie Ross, found in the possession of Tuscarora Indians in Canada, mentioned in the telegraphic dispatches of Saturday, is the same boy referred to by Peter D. McCallum, a farmer, in Attleborough, Canada, in a letter to the Chief of Police, some weeks ago. Mr. Ross said he had been in communication with persons in that vicinity for several months, and the correspondence had given him no encouragement. The last letter he sent McCallum, inclosing a list of test questions, had been just answered, but it contained mere generalities and nothing specific. The history of the boy as given by McCallum is that he was brought to the camp of the Indians six years ago by a man and woman, who said if the Indians did not take him they would kill him rather than keep him in their custody. The tribe was unwilling to take the child, but an Indian and his squaw from another reservation, who were at the camp on a visit, thinking he would be a nice companion for their little girl, took him to their home and kept him for four years. At this time he is said to have had fair hair, cut short with a tendency to curl. After the Indians left the camp it was learned from his protector, since which time he has led a wandering life. The lad is now in the hands of a German, who says he means to get any money that is to be made by restoring him to his parents.

In most of these cases, Mr. Ross says, the controlling motive seems to be to make money. Accordingly everything is exaggerated that tends to establish an identity and everything ignored that militates against their theory. Mr. Ross believes nothing could be judged from the color of the hair, height, build or general appearance of the child. He relies chiefly on the child's recollection of the past. If the boy will retain some memory of his home, and is sure the sense of loneliness that must have taken possession of him when taken among strangers will never leave his mind. As yet he has not decided what course he will pursue about the Canadian boy. For the present he will wait developments.—*Philadelphia Record.*

THEY have a sharpshooter in San Francisco, Otto by name, a son of Chief Joseph, a Nez Perce, whose performances, in shooting at the paper figure of a man, a San Francisco paper gives this account:

"A nickle five-cent piece was glued to the figure, and the young sharpshooter, blindfolded, turned around in various directions, and was finally in a direct line of the object, with a rifle minus a sight, and at a distance of some twenty-five feet. The first shot sent the nickle flying around the room, and on examination an indentation was found on its edge. The second test consisted of placing a small piece of tinted paper on the glass used as an eye for the figure, and then placing a large piece of cardboard in front of and touching it so that it was completely hidden from view. The shooter was again blindfolded, and the first shot shattered the glass, the bullet having passed through the very centre of the tinted paper. There were various other tests, such as breaking three swinging balls by one shot and breaking a ball placed immediately behind the attendant, the ball, owing to previous contact with the brass knobs or iron plates, taking a circuitous course."

ELEPHANTS PLAYING 'POSSUM.—"There are some very cunning fellows among our twenty elephants," said Mr. Durand, agent for the combined Barnum and London shows, yesterday. "The other day Chieftain and Hannibal, the top mounters in the pyramids, and the most cunning of the flock, suddenly took a shivering chill at rehearsal. The keeper sent out and bought four gallons of whiskey, which the monsters devoured rapidly and with great relish. The bill came to Mr. Barnum, whose strong temperance principles you know. After paying the bill Mr. Barnum insisted that nobody in his employ, not even his elephants, should drink whiskey under any circumstance. In a little while the elephants, when the effects of the liquor had died away, commenced shivering again, and apparently had another chill. They looked longingly at the keeper, and attempted to curves him with their trunks, as much as to say, 'Give us another drink.' The keeper shook his head, and told them positively 'No.' In five minutes every appearance of ague had vanished, and the animals were quietly munching hay, as usual. They had been playing 'possum."—*N. Y. Sun.*

MURDERING BY INCHES.—For some time rumors have been freely circulated that a young lady named Miss Gertie Manning, residing with her uncle, Warren L. Manning, in Malone, N. Y., was being systematically poisoned by Mr. Manning's housekeeper, a young woman named Miss Emma Davis. Miss Manning succumbed several times on finding a greenish substance resembling Paris green in her coffee, and several times has had all the symptoms of poisoning by arsenic after partaking of food at Miss Davis' hands. At last the doctors attending the sick lady unanimously declared it was their firm belief that poison was being administered. A nurse was then employed who was the only person allowed to prepare food or handle medicine for Miss Manning. Miss Davis was arrested, and her preliminary examination was concluded on Saturday, resulting in her commitment to await the action of the grand jury for the alleged crime of administering poison to Miss Manning with intent to kill. Miss Manning's condition does not improve. Her limbs and arms are paralyzed and it is thought that she cannot possibly recover from the effects of the poison.

EIGHTY-FIVE DOLLARS LOST.—"You do not tell me that your husband is up and about again, and entirely cured by so simple a medicine as Dr. Ginger Tonic?" "Yes, indeed, I do," said Mrs. Benjamin to her inquiring neighbor, "and that too when we had foolishly paid eighty-five dollars in doctor's bills and prescriptions, and after he had been given up by his physicians to die. Now my husband feels as well as ever—entirely cured by this excellent Tonic." And many a sick man might be well in a week if they would only try it. [1-21.-1m.]

WILLIAM F. TOLLEY, the book-keeper at James O. Merritt's store on Wall street, says the Kingston (N. Y.) *Freeman*, is an electrical marvel. Mr. Tolley is so full of electricity that when he slides across a carpet, even with his boots on, he can light the gas with his fingers, and when a person touches his nose or an ear with their fingers a shock is received in the arm and a bright spark is emitted.

MRS. PARTINGTON says: Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general debilitation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extact of tripod fever. They are the *ne plus unum* of medicines.—*Boston Globe.* Sold by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

MR. WILLIAM UTTLEY, of Newton Hamilton, Pa., has been watching on the Pennsylvania Railroad from Newton to the deep cut west of the station for thirty years, and has traveled over 36,000 miles. He was never reported, nor has any accident occurred on his beat through neglect of duty.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Two Philadelphians skated to Norristown and back on Monday.

—A Newfoundland dog serves as carrier for the Catasauqua *Dispatch*.

—Hehe, the baby elephant's sick mother, is taking quinine pills that cost $5 apiece.

—Tanner, the man who starves himself for a living, is lecturing in McKean county.

—Forty-six men have been lost by the wreck of twelve fishing smacks in the Bay of Biscay.

—Mrs. Philip Boos, foster mother of Duke Louis III, of Hesse Darmstadt, died at Lancaster, Pa., on Friday.

—Mrs. W. G. Deitrick, of Wyoming, Pa., gave birth to three girls and a boy on Tuesday night of last week.

—Mrs. Hester Reckless, a colored Philadelphian, is dead at the age of 105 years. Her mother attained the age of 100.

—Hughes, the pedestrian, made a score of 588 miles in the six days' walking match in New York last week, beating Rowell's record two miles.

—The house in which William Penn convened the first Pennsylvania Legislature is still standing in Chester, and is used as a cooper shop.

—A fire on Tuesday last damaged the steeple of St. Mary's Catholic church, Cleveland, O., to the extent of $10,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

—A dog, supposed to be hydrophobic, was killed on Thirteenth street, New York, on Thursday afternoon, after it had bitten four men in a terrible manner.

—Mrs. Sheppard killed her two little boys, one aged three years and the other a baby of seven months, at Whiteside, Ont., on Friday, and then committed suicide.

—Through the efforts of Dr. Keane, the Catholic Bishop of Richmond, almost every seller of intoxicating drinks of that faith has given his pledge not to sell on Sunday.

—Col. Tyre Buford, who eighteen months ago shot and killed Judge Elliott at Owenton, Ky., was acquitted of murder on Sunday last by the jury, on the ground of insanity.

—During the temporary absence of Mrs. Bascomb from her home at Alton, N. Y., one evening last week, the house caught fire and four young children were burned to death.

—The Danville *Intelligencer* notes with satisfaction that the Democratic members of the Legislature realize there is nothing to gain by interfering in the Republican fight over the senatorship.

—Allen C. Laros, the Easton murderer, who is said to be teaching school somewhere in the Southwest, is also reputed to have married Mrs. Blaine, the murderer of her husband, Wm. Blaine.

—A puddling furnace in the Phœnix Iron Works, Phœnixville, near Philadelphia, exploded Friday evening, severely injuring five men, two of whom, Michael Hagen and brother, are dangerously hurt.

—Two pyramids built by a king of the Sixth Dynasty have been discovered to the north of Memphis. They were buried beneath the sand. The vaults and chambers are covered with inscriptions.

—Mrs. T. C. Mosher, of Bradford, answered a knock at her front door on Friday night, when a tall man thrust a baby into her arms and quickly left. The patentage of the little one is not known.

—An old farmer says that farmers who left their corn standing out will find it dangerous husking in the spring, as the shocks will be full of snakes, which are said to gather in them for winter quarters.

—William Ferguson, of Bartville, Lancaster county, aged 80 years, and a widower, has just married Mrs. Margaret Woodside, of Wilmington, Del., and is a widow 70 years old. They were lovers in youth.

—Dr. W. F. Harbaugh, a dentist of Piqua, Ohio, shot and killed his wife on Saturday and immediately after shot and killed himself. He was dissipated and many times his wife had to flee from the house to save her life.

—A correspondent sends this awful pun to the Philadelphia *Evening News*: "It is Growing doubtful Oliver the State who will be elected Senator: have Hew-it fixed in your mind, if so let Snow-den who it is to be."

—There is hardly any doubt but a bill will pass Congress at this session providing for the removal of the tax on matches, Savings Banks deposits, bank checks, and on all proprietary articles except perfumery and cosmetics.

—Tom Davis had some photographs taken at Zanesville, Ohio, and gave one to Lizzie Murray in the presence of Ida Beam, who wanted one, too. Tom would not part with another picture, and Ida at once committed suicide.

—Chas. G. and Herman H. Zeigler, brothers, tellers in the Detroit savings bank, at Detroit, have embezzled over $25,000 of the bank's funds. The stolen money was spent in speculations and in the support of an extravagant family.

—While two dogs were gamboling on the frozen surface of a mill pond near West Chester recently one of the canines broke through the ice. The other promptly caught its imprisoned companion by the ear and pulled it out of the hole.

—A church steeple at Ionia, Mich., is thought to be bewitched. "One night it appeared to stretch up and bore a hole in the clouds. At another time it seemed to wabble about and lean over, and its last trick was to appear to be on fire."

—In the course of a debate in the U. S. Senate on Tuesday last it was stated, and not denied, that the pension roll of the war of 1812 contained the names of ten thousand survivors and twenty-five thousand widows. The war occurred sixty-nine years ago.

—There is a goose at Littlecote Farm, in Wiltshire, England, which is known to be nearly ninety years old, and may be a good deal older. It was presented to the father of its present owner on his tenth birthday (in 1808), and it was then considered aged.

—There is a belief among oil men that the McKean county belt originates in a deep sea underlying that region, and a stock company has been formed at Oakland for the purpose of sinking a well to test the truth of the theory. They expect to sink the shaft 2,400 feet.

—In the poorhouse of the Middle Coal Field district, of which Carbon county is a part, is an old man named Dugan, now in his 106th year. He is a native of Ireland, and says he well remembers the Irish rebellion of 1798, as he was then 23 years old.

—The barn on the famous Elizabeth farm, near Lititz, recently burned, was once a prison for captured Hessians. Baron Stiegel founded the farm a century and a half ago, and the buildings were occupied by Washington's army during the winter of 1777.

—The jury in the case of two brothers named Talbott, who were on trial at Marysville, Mo., last week, for murdering their father last Spring, returned a verdict of murder in the first degree on Friday night. A motion for a new trial was made next morning.

—Miss Sarah L. Weir, of Washington county, was wooed and won by Joseph McDonough, widower. McDonough married some other woman. Miss Weirs sued for breach of promise of marriage and on Friday a jury at Washington awarded her $1,000 damages.

—Frank Thomas arrived at Rochester, Minn., on his wedding trip, and there saw the opportunity to steal a mule. If he fled with the beast, he must leave the woman behind. The mule was sleek, fat and handsome, while the bride was scrawny and ugly. He decided that the bride was the mule.

—Early Saturday night as a freight train on the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans Railroad was nearing McComb City, Miss., a branch from a tree burning near the track fell and ignited a flat car-load of cotton. The fire spread to the adjoining cars and 201 bales of cotton, valued at $9,000, were destroyed.

—John Cummins, who was arrested near Newark, O., for running a tack through his boy's tongue, was bound over to the Probate Court at Newark on Friday. His bond was fixed at $3,000, which he furnished. During the trial there were frequent cries of hang him and similar expressions from the excited crowd.

—Mrs. Emily Careless died in Philadelphia on Friday morning under peculiar circumstances. One week ago her husband died of small-pox, and the wife was so prostrated by grief that the body was consumed she shot herself in the breast with a revolver. She then became a raving maniac, and made other attempts on her life.

—The San Francisco *Chronicle* says that Calvin Bonham, of Graniteville, Nevada county, while working on the Milton ditch, lost his way during the snow and tumbled down the mountain side for a distance of half a mile, when he was saved from dropping over a precipice into the Yuba river by being caught in a drift. He was painfully injured.

—The Philadelphia *Times* says that the Land League is understood to have under consideration a plan for placing percussion torpedoes under the throne—in such a manner that when Her Majesty sits down she will instantly get up again in several sections. This plot is not to be used if the plot for blowing up Windsor Castle with all on board is successful.

—A despatch from St. Martin's Ursuline convent, in Brown county, Ohio, reports Archbishop J. B. Purcell paralyzed as to his left side, but in full possession of his mental faculties. The feeling of friends is divided between hope for his recovery and fear that it will be speedily fatal. He has only recently recovered from an attack of pneumonia, and within a fortnight stood at the new grave of his beloved younger brother.

BARGAINS

—FOR—

JANUARY and FEBRUARY, '81.

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN OVERCOATS!
BARGAINS IN BOOTS AND SHOES!
BARGAINS IN HATS AND CAPS!
BARGAINS IN LADIES' SHAWLS AND COATS!
BARGAINS IN TWILLED AND PLAIN FLANNELS!
Bargains in all WINTER GOODS!
Bargains in Tinware!
Bargains in Groceries!
BARGAINS in EVERYTHING!
AT BARKERS'!

Our reason for offering these Special BARGAINS is that we find that we have an overstock of Winter Goods, especially in heavy Boots for Men and Boys and in heavy Shoes for Ladies and Children, and

RATHER THAN CARRY THEM OVER TO ANOTHER SEASON

WE HAVE CONCLUDED TO OFFER THEM AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

In fact, we have a choice lot of Shoes, Vests, Caps, Sleigh-Bells, &c., which we have placed on our Bargain Counter at

Prices MUCH BELOW the FIRST COST of the Goods.

Our object is to get rid of the stock, and if you think our prices are not low enough we will allow you to name your own figures.

WE CARRY THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES

in Ebensburg, and you will always find with us any size, style or quality at the very lowest price.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE FOR BARGAINS!

COME AND GATHER THEM IN BEFORE THE BEST HAVE BEEN CAPTURED.

V. S. Barker & Bro.

Ebensburg, Pa., January 21, 1881.

John Wanamaker.

DRY GOODS

If you cannot visit the city, send to us by postal card for *Housekeeper's Price List*, and *Underwear Price List*.

We fill orders by letter from every State and Territory at same prices charged customers who visit the store, and allow same privilege of return.

The stock includes Dress Goods, Silks, Laces, Fancy Goods, and general outfits.

for JANUARY and FEBRUARY

This is the particular season in which to get and prepare Housekeeping Dry Goods—Sheetings, Pillow Materials, Linens, Napkins, Towels, etc. It is also the season for Ladies' Underwear. The Grand Depot contains the greatest variety of goods in one establishment in the United States, and exchanges or refunds money for things that do not suit, upon examination at home.

Grand Depot, Philadelphia.

—Fears are entertained of an epidemic of smallpox in New York. There were only 14 deaths in that city from smallpox in 1878, 25 in 1879, and 31 last year, but there have already been this year as many deaths as during the entire previous twelve months, and at the present rate of increase the mortality will reach the figures of half a dozen years ago, when smallpox was an epidemic.

—An appalling accident occurred at Freedom, Beaver county, on Monday, which cost the lives of two little boys. Thomas Rogers and William Byrd, 9 years old, were coasting that morning and were on the railway track when a train passed, cutting them both in such a horrible manner as to cause their death in an hour. The accident was deemed unavoidable on the engineer's part.

—Representative Geddes, of Ohio, who was recently married to Mrs. Amelia B. Glass, at Mansfield, was married there in 1848 to his first wife on the same evening of the year and at the same place that his present bride was married to her former husband. The two survivors of the double wedding, after an interval of thirty-two years, were married by the clergyman who officiated at their former ceremonies.

—The Erie *Herald* says: The eyes of Justice are bandaged, as usual. The board of pardons offers a rope to a pair of imbecile murderers and a pardon to a wealthy and influential swindler. Geo. Smith and Catharine Miller, simple persons, murdered the husband of the latter and must hang; John S. Morton, the Philadelphia swindler, is let loose. The two former are poor—the latter wealthy. This is a beautiful world.

—A sad case of destitution and disease has come under the notice of the health department at Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Feide, with their five children in a squalid tenement, were taken with smallpox, and one of the children is dead, after two weeks' suffering without medical attendance. The other four are in a critical condition. All have now been removed to a proper place. Many similar cases are reported to be very prevalent in that city.

—A man in McDonald county, Missouri, has a natural kaleidoscope. It is a dark green stone, nearly transparent, about the size of a turkey's egg and nearly that shape and somewhat rough. By holding it to the light and looking through it magnificent views of scenery can be obtained—Indians chasing buffalo, moving caravans of camels, fields of waving grass, mountain scenery, cities and villages, vast stretches of prairie, etc. It was found in Buffalo creek, near the home of its owner.

—George Smithson and Mrs. Bettie Dunn were married a few days ago in the Nashville jail, where the bridegroom is spending a ten-year term for horse stealing. Country gossip had it that the horse-thief was a very handsome man, and Mrs. Dunn, who is the widow of a physician of Gallatin, went to the jail to test the truth of the report. Mrs. Dunn fell in love with him, and despite the bitter opposition of her relatives, married him. She is waiting in Nashville now for her husband's term to expire.

—James Vail, of Carbondale, having been struck on the nose the other day with a snowball, it began bleeding. It bled a quart and could only be stopped by plugging. At times since the flow has been resumed, accompanied by bleeding from the gums, throat and bowels. Small blood vessels under the skin have become dissolved, and strange looking spots are formed upon the body by the deposits of blood. The case puzzles the physicians. It is called purpura hemorrhagica, and is the first case of the kind on record in that section of the country.

—While the Bengal Tiger, with her cubs, was laying up at California, nine miles above Cincinnati, and while most of the crew were asleep, one of the steam-drums was blown out and it was thought that one of her boilers had exploded. The boat did not take fire and was not seriously damaged. The injured are all from Pittsburgh or its vicinity, and are as follows: Charles Percival, pilot, badly scalded; his daughter, seriously scalded; Miss Anna Phillips, slightly scalded; Frank Watson, pilot, both hands scalded; Sarah Baker, watchman, badly scalded; Milton McCall, steward, badly scalded, it is feared fatally.

—Unless some of the Republican millionaires hasten to the rescue the magnificent preparations for Garfield's inauguration will prove a failure. The arrangements were made to spend forty thousand dollars in the grand affair, but, according to a detailed report of collections made, less than three thousand dollars have been raised. Mr. A. M. Clapp, after the labor of four days, raised about two hundred and fifty dollars from the prominent officials and business men of Washington. He said he would rather saw wood than perform such labor. The total amount of his collections in the internal revenue bureau was ten dollars.

—On Saturday morning a party of citizens from Kinzua, McKean county, went into the woods to see a well torpedoed. Forty quarts of nitro-glycerine were put into a barrel to thaw. Steam having been turned on the pressure of heat became so great that the tickish stuff exploded, carrying ruin and havoc in its track. The engine house was

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - FEB. 4, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The snow in the woods is said to be fully three feet deep on the level.

—The Blairsville Presbyterians are about to indulge in a $12,000 church.

—A line of horse-cars is likely to be the next big enterprise in Altoona.

—All the Altoona druggists are under bail for selling liquor without license.

—The Auditors' statement will be printed in all the papers of the county this year.

—The facts with which locals to heaven are as scarce this week as lawyers in heaven.

—The thermometer marked as low as 15° below zero in this place Wednesday morning.

—The land-swine his shadow on Wednesday did cast, and no let up's to come till six weeks are passed.

—The public schools of Ebensburg this week commenced on the sixth month of the current term of seven months.

—The universal cry all over the land that "Kendall's Spavin Cure" is a positive remedy. Read the advertisement.

—Mr. George M. Riddle, of Philadelphia, is in town, plying his vocation of traveling salesman amongst our merchants.

—During the snow blockade, the mails for the evening sleigh-hacks will close at 6 o'clock, and for the morning ones at 7 o'clock.

—A railroad employe named Hammers had one of his arms badly crushed on Tuesday last while coupling cars in the Altoona yard.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that Wednesday morning was the coldest of the season, and we are almost tempted to second the motion.

—A sleighing party from Johnstown picked out the worst day of the year (last Tuesday) to visit Ebensburg for fun. They returned home the same evening.

—Victims to constipation and its untold miseries can keep in good condition, by a moderate use of Ayer's Pills, the surest, safest and most reliable cathartic.

—In overcoming the distance between here and Carrolltown, the traveler is said to be required to traverse a greater number of miles through the fields than on the road. Drifts.

—Owen Cunningham was acquitted of the charge of forgery in the Blair county Court last week, and the prosecutor, Mr. A. H. Haug, of Carrolltown, this county, was required to pay the costs.

—For the information of the Cherrytree *Record* we would say that the man who started the first paper printed in Ebensburg was more human than DeVine. And he wasn't Canan-ized either.

—For the office of Burgess of this borough, Mr. James M. Thompson positively refuses to accept the Republican nomination, if tendered him. The name of Mr. Edwin Thomas is also mentioned in that connection.

—The repair hands are engaged shoveling snow from the line of the branch railroad, but they labor under the disadvantage that what they throw during the day is almost invariably blown in again at night.

—Robert Gamble, a freight brakeman on the Pittsburgh division, P. R. R., was run over and killed last Sunday evening while dropping cars down the East Liberty yard.

—Mr. James Mountain, a prominent citizen of Summitville, died on the 25th ult., aged 80 years, and an old resident of the same township, named Wise, died on Tuesday last, aged about 70. Both were well known and much esteemed.

—Mr. And'w Akers, of Upper Yoder township, is willing to let it be known that his thermometer registered 30° below zero on Wednesday morning last. Akers-ed cold morning or Akers-ed poor thermometer—which?

—Julius and Catharin Glatt, convicted of dealing in crooked whisky, were sentenced in the Blair county Court on Thursday last to pay a fine of $200 at costs of suit. Perhaps the jury were Glatt'd get off even at that.

—Our former citizen Mr. Abram Blain, of Johnstown, with several companions, braved the bad weather and orse roads of Tuesday to come hither per t overland route on a business visit. He roamed home the same evening.

—Samuel H. Irwin of Ute Creek, Colfax Co., New Mexico, says: If my wife would quit work, as she shold at her age (61), she would live years a monument to the magic influence of the "Oil Lung Pad." See advertisement.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* gets the "drift" of it when it says that the Ebensburg branch is, of course, nowed up. The snow is not less than ten feet deep anywhere along the line, and t some points it is no less than ten.

—Farmers are adised to scatter a few sheaves or wheat alog the hedges of their farms so as to preserve the lives of the partridges and thereby isist sportsmen to find something when the trample their crops next summer in quest of game.

—S. W. Frisbie, of East Toledo, Ohio, says: It affordedmy wife prompt relief, and dispelled all signs of this dread disease, which has afflicted him since childhood. I cheerfully recommend the "Oni Lung Pad" to all asthmatic sufferers. Se advertisement.

—The ground-hog aw his shadow on Wednesday of it would have been plowing his way through the snow-drift to the upper surface, and, as a consequence, according to an ancient and senseless weather sign, we are booked for six weeks more of winter.

—As we have lots of snow just now it may interest our readers to know something about its genealogy. An old ballad gives it thusly: "My father's name was Northwind, my mother's name was Water, Parson Winter married them, and I'm the hopeful daughter."

—Or why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" We give it up; but when we see a man driving a "proud spirited" team, we unhesitatingly remark: That man uses M. B. ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS. 25 cents at all drug stores, and at V. S. Barker & Bro's, Ebensburg.

—A brakeman on the Altoona freight, named Cline, had the side of his head caved in near Southwest, on the P. R. R., by coming in contact with a coal-tipple before daylight on Tuesday morning last. He was taken to his home at Mount Manor, where he now lies in a critical condition.

—As will be seen by a brief article elsewhere, the *Medical and Surgical Reporter* recommends the use of pilocarpin in the treatment of diphtheria. The remedy, it may be well to remember, should not be confounded with a pile of carpins, which is not even the plural for pilocarpin.

—Mr. Stiffler, of Martinsburg, Blair county, is the possessor of a peculiar clock, over one hundred years old, which was made by Hopkins & Louis, at Ritchfield, Germany. It has on the top two bells, one of which strikes the quarter hours and the other hourly. It is quite a curiosity in its way and many go to see it.

—It would be a mistake to suppose that Messrs. V. S. Barker & Bro., Geo. Huntley, N. J. Freidhoff and Carl Rivinius are the only business men in Ebensburg outside three or four of the legal profession. And yet from our standpoint it is painful to contemplate that the advertising columns of the FREEMAN reveal no others.

—"I'm drawing a conclusion," remarked Amin Ish as he pulled the cat's tail.—*Ex. L. Adams.* And "I'm seating the Doctor," remarked Ami's wife, as she took a dose of SIXES' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND for her cough. A 25 cent bottle does the business. For sale by all druggists.—John P Gardner, shipping clerk in the store of V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

—The Blair county journalists who are coming last, crushed to death between two rival lines of freight cars, while attempting to get aboard a train. The deceased were the worst-paid printers of that morning for the first time gone to in the state, are respectfully invited to take rk in the capacity of shipping clerk, but a cursory glance at the sum total paid for seven years previous been in the printing house in this county during the past year ploy of the company in other capacities. as shown by its receipts and expenditu ome three months since he became a member of the organization known as the Royal Arcanum and paid his initiation fee of eleven dollars, and an assessment of one dollar published in the present issue of the FREEMAN.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, relict of Robert Thomas, Sr., and mother of Mr. Edward Thomas, of Cambria township, and the society his widow will be entitled to the Robert Thomas, Jr., of Cherrytree, Indiana county, died at the residence of her son law, Mr. David R. Jones, Cambria township, on Tuesday morning of the present w ember. Deceased was a member of the Welsh Congregational church, and was highly esteemed by all who knew her. She was aged about after a long illness. She was aged about years.

—Two Sisters of Mercy engaged in ching school at Braddock narrowly escaping municipal election, though they will serious, if not fatal, injuries a few days not be qualified as members of the Board The *Times* of that place says they were about to alight from the cars when the t at present constituted will vote for County started, throwing one of them Superintendent next May, and are the genheavily to the ground and dragging the tlemen to whom credit is to attach for the a considerable distance before the train determination of increasing our school facibrought to a halt. ities by the erection of an annex to the

—A bill was left to the Lewistown Dem Union school building.
ocrat ntioned to promulgate this "boss" sation against the G. T. and T. G. ("Traveler" and "truly good") editor o McVeytown *Journal*. "Cooney" has band (in which he is a big blower) to p tune under his office window. Ther *Journal* comes out next day and thank serenaders for their divine music.

—We are sorry we are to learn that the ph and financial condition of our worthy M. Douglass, Esq., of Chest Spring such as toddemand in his retirement fro gentle pursuits. We sincerely hop with the 'Squire in the misfortunes, and otherwise, which have overtake but earnestly hope that God in his ow will relieve him from his disabilit sters him one more to comparativin good vigor.

—The other day, as two friends were talking together in the street, a donkey began to bray and wheeze and cough in a distressing manner. "What a cold that donkey has," said one of the men. "And by the way, that puts me in mind—how is your cough?" "It may not be quite as much of a donkey as you think I am. My cough is all right, and my knowledge that SIXES' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND is the best Cough or Cold Remedy known is the cause. If you had been as wise, you would not now be a widower." Moral, use SIXES' TAR, &c. For Sale by V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

—A couple of our townsmen last Monday took a trip on runners to Clearfield creek, where, amongst places visited, they dropped in at the log camp of Mr. Joel Gates. This gentleman has a force of thirty-five men working for him, and expects to put in about three million feet before the coming spring, one hundred and fifty thousand feet of which are now in the creek. Ten two-horse teams are doing constant duty at the camp. Mr. Gates reported the other "jobs" in his neighborhood as working with a full force on each, the deep snow being no impediment to their success thus far. The log slide of the gentleman named is about two miles long.

—Owing to the closing of our branch railroad by the snow, freight for this point in considerable quantities has been transported hither in sleds during the past ten days from Cresson. The same method is made use of to replenish the cellars of several of our citizens with hard coal, that very useful cold weather article having in quite a number of instances given out. Soft coal in unlimited quantities is being hauled from the country round about, and, as the roads are sure to remain open, all fears of an absolute coal famine may be dismissed. But we may say that it is a bad system on the part of our recognized coal-dealers, on whom the public in great measure rely for what they need from time to time of that species of fuel, to permit their supply to run low at this season of the year. The extreme probability of the closing of the branch railroad should never be lost sight of.

—In the Blair county Court last week the following named persons were found guilty of the several crimes charged against them and sentenced accordingly: Michael Kimmell, for attempting to procure an abortion, was fined $50 and costs and sentenced to the penitentiary for one year and three months. George Morey, convicted of larceny, was fined the same amount, with costs, and sent to the penitentiary for one year and six months. Edwin Rankin and James Parks, for vagrancy, John Stiffler, for larceny, and Peter Madden, for malicious mischief, were each fined $10, with costs, and consigned to the county jail for a term of three months, while George Oatman, convicted of assault and battery, got thirty days in jail after being fined one dollar and costs; John Malone, for a similar offence, $100 fine and costs, and John Flitz, whom Mary Ninety charged with the paternity of a little Ninety one, received the usual sentence.

—The full Board of Poor Directors met in regular session at the Poor House Tuesday afternoon. In addition to the usual routine business transacted, it was determined to pump the water-well now being drilled on the premises by means of a windmill. The windmill deemed necessary for this service will be of 3-horse power, or one-half the size of the one in use at the Ebensburg waterworks reservoir, and will cost in the neighborhood of $150. The hole of the well is down about 120 feet, and Samuel Lilly was directed to procure a pump for the purpose of testing its present water capacity, which, owing to the unexpectedly great flow of the fluid, may be found sufficient to meet the requirements of the Poor House without going down the full depth of 150 feet as originally intended. The Directors have also in contemplation the heating of the building by steam, and a plan of the house is to be sent off to ascertain how many horsepower an engine should be to accomplish this purpose.

—We had the pleasure of a pop visit on Monday from our good old friend Mr. W. L. Akers, of Altoona, father of our equally staunen friends, Messrs Alver Akers, of Johnstown, and George Akers, of the first named city. The old gentleman looks as hale and hearty as in days of yore, and there is every reason to believe, as we cordially hope, that the close of his earthly career is still in the distant future. Another welcome visitor on Monday was Mr John A. Dillon, formerly of this county, but of Charlton county, Mo., where he has been in constant receipt of the FREEMAN for several years past. Mr. Dillon came back to his old mountain home about a month ago in hopes of shaking the ague, which has been shaking him entirely too long for comfort, and as soon as he gets through with that shake he intends to shake hands with his friends and depart once more for the west. That he may live long and prosper, the miasmatic atmosphere of his present location to the contrary notwithstanding, is the experience we wish him.

—A young man named Ferguson and a young lady named Mattie Beltz, both of whom hailed from Steubenville, Ohio, were Ferguson having met his affianced in that married in Altoona not many days ago, Mr. city while she was on her return trip from Philadelphia. The marriage was against the wishes of the young ladys' father, who recently got himself into the New York *Police Gazette* for whipping two of his young daughters, the flogging scene being drawn to life by "an artist on the spot," and sent on to that delectable sheet. The cause of the castigation grew out of the fact that the "old man" had forbade his daughter to keep company with young Ferguson, and as she failed to obey the mandate he took the first opportunity presented by the appearance of the rebooed youth at his house to go to the stable and arm himself with a heavy whip, which he used most unmercifully on Miss Mattie, her mother and married sister, the gallant "lever" not waiting to get his share of the reconstruction business. The young lady is said to be worth considerable money in her own right.

—Altoona has lost a character, says the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, in the decease of Eli Green, who was certainly the heaviest man in all this section of country, if not in the State. He was a native of Bedford county and in early life was a small man. After he began to run as engineer on the P. R. R. he commenced to grow in size and finally attained such unwieldy proportions that he was obliged to quit the road. He kept a restaurant for awhile, but his disposition to go to sleep at all times was in the way of his financial success and he afterwards obtained a light situation in the Altoona shops. He was one well known by everybody in the city of Altoona, as well as by many others, all of whom will be sorry to hear of his death. He was generally good humored and rather proud of his immense size. He was sick about a week, suffering but little apparent pain, dying on Thursday morning, aged about forty-seven years. He weighed about four hundred and forty pounds, and as he was only five feet eight inches in height and had legs of the ordinary size, his body was simply immense. After death it took eight or ten men to turn the body. The remains were inclosed in a box specially constructed therefor on Saturday last.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says that at about 6 o'clock on Monday morning the citizens residing in the vicinity of Clark and Blair streets were startled by heartrending and agonizing shrieks, which came from Miss Julia Gorsuch, whose clothes had taken fire, and who in the frenzy of excitement and pain ran screaming into the street. David Rhodes, who was attracted by the screams of the young lady, ran up from a second story window of his dwelling without waiting to put on shoes or clothing, and soon succeeded in tearing the clothes from the young lady and subduing the flames; not, however, before she was most painfully and dangerously burnt from the knees to the waist. Dr. W. C. Holly was sent for, who dressed the wounds of the sufferer and made her as comfortable as possible. The young lady, who is a daughter of Mr. Henderson Gorsuch, a farmer living near McKee's station, was sent to her home on the local train. She is not positive as to how the fire communicated to her clothing, but thinks it was a match with which she had lit the fire and while still burning dropped on the floor. The accident occurred at the residence of Mr. J. W. Robach, in whose family Miss Gorsuch was living during the temporary illness of Mrs. Robach. The burns, although very serious, are not necessarily of a fatal character if care is taken.

WHAT EVERYBODY WANTS IS A pleasant, reliable medicine that never does any harm, and prevents and cures disease by keeping the stomach in perfect order, the bowels regular, and the kidneys and liver active. Such a medicine is Parker's Ginger Tonic. It relieves every case, and we have seen stacks of letters from thousands who have been saved and cured by it. See other column.—*Tribune.* [1-21.—1m.]

—We are indebted to Representative Fenlon for regular remembrances in the shape of the *Legislative Record*—an admirable document which always fills the printer man's soul with delight—when he gets the contract for printing it.

NOTHING so good for Headache and Dyspepsia as DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. All Druggists sell them. [1-21.-1m.]

—The election for borough and township officers will occur on the 15th of the present month—one week from next Tuesday.

ANOTHER TEMPTING TASTE OF "TAFFY."—Several more of our friends, with kindness imbued, have seen fit to endorse the course we've pursued, and in order to cheer us and make us feel good, have tendered an abundance of saccharine food. For all which we are thankful, and to show that we "tumble" we print what they say, sad shock though it be to our humble self:

THE Cambria county FREEMAN has entered upon its fifteenth volume. Long life and prosperity to the punster pencil shover.—*Altoona Radical.*

MCPIKE'S paper, the CAMBRIA FREEMAN, entered upon its fifteenth volume last week. It is needless to speak of the merits of our contemporary, for it is known as one of the best papers published in this section of the State. A long and prosperous life to the FREEMAN.—*Philipsburg Journal.*

THE FREEMAN, published at Ebensburg, Cambria county, by the genial punster McPike, has entered upon its 15th volume. It is a news-paper in every sense that the word implies, and we hope that Mac's edition of eleven hundred may be doubled ere another year rolls by.—*Huntingdon Monitor.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN, published on the mountain top, by the witty McPike, has just reached the fifteenth milestone in its life. The FREEMAN is one of the most carefully edited country papers in the State, and it deserves a liberal support from the democracy of the county. We wish success to financial prosperity, but hope he may go under every time politically.—*Huntingdon Journal.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN, published at Ebensburg by Mr. H. A. McPike, has entered upon its fifteenth volume. The paper is undoubtedly a good one, and under the efficient management of the publisher has always been firm in the defence of the Democratic party and its principles. It enjoys a wide circulation and we hope that success may always attend it.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN, one of the neatest, newsiest and most readable papers on our exchange list, finished its fourteenth year last week, and begins the new volume under the most favorable circumstances. Mr. McPike, the editor and publisher, is a talented writer, an excellent printer, and a true gentleman, and deserves the success he is meeting with.—*Huntingdon Globe.*

VOLUME FIFTEEN.—With its issue of Jan. 21st, the Cambria FREEMAN, Ebensburg, entered its 15th volume. The FREEMAN is six years and a day older than the *Times*. We revere old age, always did, and we look up to the FREEMAN as a paper of sound judgment and worth, and we are glad to know that over one thousand others of the human species think just as we do. We hope the FREEMAN eight years and we hope to be able to glean from its ever newsy columns for double that number of years to come. Long life and prosperity to witty McPike and the FREEMAN.—*Carrolltonville Times.*

ON THE SUSQUEHANNA—RAFTING, PAST AND PRESENT.—Our valuable friend and correspondent, who followed the business of rafting nearly all his life, and is therefore in a condition to know whereof he affirms, sends us the subjoined facts and statistics concerning the lumber trade at the head-waters of the Susquehanna. We are sure they will not only prove of interest to lumbermen, but to the general public as well:

Thirty-five years ago, rafting on the Susquehanna was not so remunerative as at present. Good pine timber was then taken to market (Marietta, Lancaster and below) and sold for from one and a half to three cents per cubic foot. Edward King sold the first raft that ever brought five cents where it was put in the water below Marietta. The raft was sold at Marietta for nine cents per cubic foot, and it was considered a good investment, the expense of getting it to market being only two and one-fourth cents per foot. The same quality of timber at present would bring ten cents per cubic foot; the cost of putting it to market would be about four cents per foot, and when there it would find a ready sale at from eighteen to twenty cents per foot. Some of the largest rafts ever put in the water were those who have it are content to let it stand, as the investment is better than government bonds. In the spring season of 1864 there were 1,200 rafts of all kinds on the Susquehanna and its tributaries. There never has been so many since, as many of the parties who used to run square lumber have turned their attention to floating it in the form of round logs. This plan costs less, and is more sure of getting the stuff to market, as all that is needed to be done is to get the logs to the river, and when it is in good condition, many of them will reach market on the fourth day, if not sooner, while seventy days is a good deal of a raft. We have cut three hundred logs this season at about 200,000-000 feet, board measure; the square lumber at one thousand rafts, averaging about seven thousand cubic feet each, which is a high enough average. The best tract of pine timber in the upper end of Clearfield county comprises nineteen thousand marketable trees. All other kinds of timber are plenty, but not aggregate five times that amount. Then, where is the man who owns a million? Mr. Aaron Patchin is certainly the lucky owner, as he has one million (a million marketable pine trees (as has been stated), for is worth, at a low estimate, not less than four million of dollars.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE LETTING.—The Board of School Directors of Ebensburg borough met in the office of Esquire Kinkead, Colonnade Row, Tuesday evening, for the purpose of opening the sealed proposals for the erection of an addition to the present school building and deciding on the lowest and best bidder. In all, five bids had been handed in, as follows:

James Myers	$1,695.00
R. R. Tibbott & Co.	1,874.00
H. J. Hazard	1,899.00
Hosea Evans and J. S. Davis	2,140.00
J. D. Parrish	2,390.00

An additional bid, based on permission to be granted them by the School Directors to tear down and make use of the material contained in the Academy building, was put in by R. R. Tibbott & Co., but could not be considered.

Mr. Myers, being the lowest and best bidder, was awarded the contract, the usual stipulation of bail in a given sum for the proper fulfillment of all the conditions of the same to be entered into before the contract is considered valid and of effect.

The new building is to be a two-story brick, 22x38 feet, with a hall connecting it with the present school-house 18 feet long and 8 feet wide. It must be completed and ready for occupancy by the first day of August next.

Mr. Myers also has the contract for the old school-house to which this will be an annex. The building was erected in 1857 at a cost of $2,700, and has been in nearly constant use ever since, giving entire satisfaction to teachers, pupils and public. He is a practical carpenter, and will have the aid and advice of an architect in so fashioning the annex that it will not only meet all the requirements demanded of it, but also prove an ornament to the town.

DECISIVE BATTLES OF THE WORLD.—Creasy's extremely interesting volume narrating the history of the fifteen decisive battles of the world, those few battles of which a contrary event would have essentially varied the drama of the world in all its subsequent scenes, is highly esteemed by all readers of history. It has a long time been on Harper's as one of their standard books, at the price of $1.50. Now it is issued in a very handsome cloth-bound volume, by the American Book Exchange, New York, at the nominal price of 35 cents. It forms one of their Acme Library series, which includes Macaulay's England, $1.25 (reduced from $7.50), Gibbon's Rome, $2.00 (reduced from $9.00), Rollin's Ancient History, $1.75; Froissart's Chronicles, $1.50 and to which list will soon be added, at equally low prices, Hume's Greece, Green's (larger) England, Monmsen's Rome, Masson's Gibbon's France, Carlyle's French Revolution, Schiller's Thirty Years' War, and others. Catalogues of the standard low-priced books of the Literary Revolution will be sent on application to the American Book Exchange, Tribune Building, New York.

A VERY FUNNY MISTAKE.—A certain young lawyer of rather diminutive physical proportions was mistaken a day or two since by a stout German woman for her own son, who had been away from home for several days on a "batter," and for whom she was looking. As the attorney passed the St. Lawrence hotel, unconscious of the impending danger, the German woman pounced out upon him and grabbed him by the back of the neck and at the seat of his pantaloons and began to administer a furious "smacking." The young attorney was completely dumbfounded and hastily looking up in his assailant's face remarked, in a half-whisper, "What in h—alifax does this mean?" The woman suspended operations pending an investigation, stepped back and held her "boy" at arms' length, peered closely in his face, and—saw her mistake! "Py chimmy!" she exclaimed, half apologetically, "I t'ought you vas mine son!" The attorney was glad to escape so easily, and he afterward remarked that this was a fair illustration of the inconveniences encountered by people of small stature.—*Altoona Sun.*

I'm sighing now for breezes bland,
Toying mid the scented elover,
Rustling grasses, waving corn,
Causing leaves to dance high over.
I'm wishing for the songs of birds,
Waiting for the breath of flowers,
Longing for the summer's sun,
And the soft, refreshing showers.

The indications are that the writer of the foregoing will wish he had wish for warm weather for some time to come—say for well-nigh three months. Meantime, very likely there will be something in the heavy wear line of ready-made clothing on the road, such as an overcoat or a suit that will keep out the cold blasts. If so, Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, is emphatically the place he ought to patronize. His stock to choose from is large and embraces all the approved styles, while the name of Mr. Murphy is a synonym of cheapness of price and fairness of dealing.

I HAVE BEEN A SUFFERER for years with catarrh, and under a physician's treatment for over a year, have tried a number of "sure cure" remedies and obtained no relief. It was advised to try Ely's Cream Balm. It gave me immediate relief. I believe I am now entirely cured. G. S. DAVIS, First National Bank, Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 14, 1879.

NOTHING so good for Headache and Dyspepsia as DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. All Druggists sell them. [1-21.-1m.]

TWO ORGANS.—Regulate first the stomach second the liver—especially the first—so as to perform their functions perfectly, and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy, natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm, in two hours, alive with head and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can readily be destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Symptoms: voracious appetite, leanness, bloated stomach or limbs, gripings, shooting pains in all parts of the body, a sense of something rising in the throat, bleeding of the nose, gnawing sensation at the stomach, flushes of heat over the surface of the body, slight chills or shivering, drowsiness, torpor, vertigo, disturbed dreams, sudden starting in sleep with fright and screaming, pallid hue, thirst, bad taste in the mouth, difficult breathing, fatigue, squeamishness, nauses, frequent desire to pass something from the bowels, and sometimes discharges of slime and mucus, fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocations, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP will destroy them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.00. For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor. For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has not it not, send to Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON Has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness attended with symptoms, indisposition to exertion, loss of memory, difficulty in breathing, horror of disease, wakefulness, dizziness, weak nerves, trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, enormous appetite, with dyspepsia, or bad digestion, flabby muscles of the body, dryness of the skin, pallid countenance and eruptions on the face, purifying the blood, and will make the weak strong, the nervous vigorous, the languid active, the sickly healthy, frequent black spots flying before the eyes, with suffusion and loss of sight, want of attention, &c. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or 6 bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, send to the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, and treatment stamp. Aschenback & Miller, Sole Agents, N. W. cor. Third and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CHEST SPRINGS, Jan. 29, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN—The mountainous snowdrift is the most obvious object now in view in this locality; and one may perambulate with facility over the frozen surface of the white expanse, save a broken snow and then through the crust.

While returning from Chest Springs the other evening a dashing team of four horses and a sled caught my eye, and I was not long in deciding to get aboard. It was as fine a team of bob-tails as I have seldom seen; and it was an independent team, too, for they were doing their own driving and hauling pretty much, as the driver had his talents engaged on another branch of business. To be more explicit, he had a man wood-sawed in the bottom of the sled, covered over head and heels with a horse blanket, and he was brooding over him like a hen over a chicken, "to keep him from freezing," he said. The bob-tails bore us lively their course through the drifts, and, in one instance the doughty teamster being so pre-occupied, the bob-tails, in the fence was not noticed, and our gallant team took us, slumberer, sled and all, right over the fence. It was my first experience in riding over a fence in such style, but it was right gallantly done, and with the greatest nonchalance.

The population of Chest Springs seems to be increasing in a trifidicate ratio; for the babies are coming from town three at a time—the Perrys, Cramers and Coopers being the latest lucky recipients of incipient humanity. Dr. Sloan is not slow in "the business either, of introducing the young scions of the Yankee town.

A shockingly sudden death by accident occurred at the Benden coal-bank, two miles from Ashland Furnace, on last Thursday morning. A young man named Joseph Myers was at the bank for a load of coal, and went out to see the result of the blast. In coming out he pushed a car ahead of him, which, striking a post, let down the rest of the timbers from the roof. In a few minutes after they got him out of the *debris*, his last words being, "O, hurry!" The poor fellow was being pressed to death beneath the heavy weight. A. D. H.

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS.

Having had numberless inquiries for advertising cards from our friends in this section of the country who are interested in the prevailing fashion of making "Card Collections," we are having printed for them a lot of the most beautiful cards, each in six colors and on a gold background, in the very highest degree of the art, illustrating Shakespeare's "Seven Ages of Man." We have spared no expense in these cards—they are simply little art-gems. Our only aim has been to publish the finest cards yet shown. Applications for them have come in so rapidly that already the whole edition is engaged, before the recept by us of the cards from the artist. We have therefore been obliged to adopt the following plan to dispose of the remainder. In addition of the gilt Shakespeare cards, seven in the series, will be sent excepting upon the receipt of a statement from a grocer that the person applying for the cards has bought of him on that day at least seven bars of Dobbins' Electric Soap, with price paid for same. All applying in this manner will receive the full set of seven cards gratis for mail. Then we simply insure us that our friends and patrons get their share of these beautiful designs, although it in no manner repays us for the cost of the cards. Your grocer has the soap or will get it, and the purchase by you of seven bars of it at one time will secure for you gratis a set of seven really beautiful cards. The soap improves with age and is an article of necessity in your house every week. Therefore you are not asked to buy a useless article, but one that you must have anyway. Please send us your grocer's address at once, and tell your lady friends making "Card Collections" to do the same.

Yours, respectfully,

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

WHEREAS, It has been in accordance with God's plans to remove from our number our worthy brother, P. G., James D. Hamilton, a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Rhinebeck Lodge, No. 537, we cannot refrain from giving an expression of our feelings in regard to his death and in sympathy for the heart-stricken family. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Hamilton the Order has sustained the loss of an earnest and faithful worker, and his family a kind and loving father.

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of God, we sincerely mourn the loss of our deceased Brother.

Resolved, That the sympathy of this Order be extended to the family of our deceased Brother, hoping to comfort them by the assurance that their loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the county papers and a copy sent to the deceased Brother.

JOHN V. FLECK, }
H. H. JOHNS, } Committee.
S. K. SHERBINE }

Wilmore, Pa., Jan. 21, 1881.

A MILLION little diamonds
Twinkled on the trees,
And all the little nations said,
"A jewel, if you please!"
But while they held their hands outstretched
To catch the diamonds gay,
A million little sunbeams came,
And stole them all away.

There are about a million diamonds in the shape of D. Worthington's ready-made clothing for men and boys to be found at Godfrey Wolf's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, and the beauty of it all is that nothing can steal them away from hands outstretched to grasp them. His new stock of Winter goods is bigger and better now than at any other time during the cold season, and is added to each week, thus retaining the really good and the latest styles. As to his prices, it is enough to say that Mr. Wolf's uniform determination to undersell all others in the same line of business cannot be strictly adhered to. Customers from Cambria county will be waited on by Mr. Charles Latterner, formerly of Ebensburg, who will do his utmost to please them. The celebrated Rochester clothing a specialty.

SNOW, thou art beautiful, truly,
Anywhere else but here;
Here thy presence a nuisance,
Only in one week deep.
Poets may sing of thy glories,
Facts put a stop to their gush—
All for the clouds, the snow makes;
After the snow, the slush.

Just now, with the snow abounding, and further along, when oceans of slush will fill the streets, is the time of year when special care should be taken to see that the feet are encased in a suitable covering—one at once warm and impervious to water. S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, keeps constantly on hand a full supply of such shoes you need. He has hundreds and hundreds of pairs of them, of all styles and sizes, and all made of the very best material. One thing he would have distinctly understood: they are not made for show, but to wear. His stock of overshoes and rubbers is also immense. As heretofore, everything in his establishment will be sold by Mr. Blumenthal at prices which greatly cut under those of any other dealer.

SUMMER has a charm for me
To which words cannot give meaning;
What a pleasure 'tis to rest
Earth all bright, with gladness teeming.
Winter? Ah! it makes me shake,
Blows my back's a chilly cover
That will never take its leave
Till the winter's fairly over.

This conclusion is a mistake. The chilly rover complained of will take a sudden departure if one of the warm overcoats sold by Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, be thrown over the back of the postmaster. These overcoats, of which this firm has in store about the largest and most stylish invoice ever opened in the Mountain City, will, to make room for the coming Spring trade, be sold from this date forward at cost. Make a note of this announcement if you want to come in possession of a bargain. Their stock of other Winter garments comprises the best material and most fashionable styles, all which are offered at reduced prices, which means cheaper than the cheapest.

WHAT GREAT ARTISTS SAY.—From MADAME LA BLACHE, Prima Donna of Her Majesty's Opera, and her already celebrated daughter, NINA:

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., NEW YORK:

GENTLEMEN—I must say that all of your Upright Pianos which I have played are splendid. They have a solid, powerful tone, with a lovely singing quality, and the action is perfect. Hoping that you may live long to make such beautiful pianos, we are, dear sirs,

Yours truly, LA BLACHE,
NINA LA BLACHE.

AN EGGS-CITING INTERVIEW.—Mrs. Schemmerhorn—What are your eggs a dozen?

Mrs. Brown—Forty cents per sandam.

Mrs. Schemmerhorn—Forty-five cents? Why, how is that?

Mrs. Brown—Scarcity—scarcity—scarcity.

Mrs. Schemmerhorn—How is it, then, that you bring in such a nice lot of fresh ones every day?

Mrs. Brown—Well, you see, I give my hens M. B ROBERTS' POWDERS three times a week. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

HYMENEAL.

ROLAND—DOUGHERTY.—Married, on Tuesday morning, Jan. 25, 1881, at St. Aloysius' church, Summitville, by Rev. Father Davin, Mr. JAMES ROLAND and Mrs. MARY DOUGHERTY, both of that vicinity.

Being one of the best and most respected citizens of Cambria county, and one of the most valued patrons of the FREEMAN, it behooves us to congratulate our friend Roland on the gratifying success which has attended his second wooing and to wish him and his good wife all the joys that pertain to a happy wedded life in this world and all the graces necessary to the attainment of life eternal and supremely happy in the world to come.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, FEB'ARY 26, 1881,

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described REAL ESTATE, of which MICHAEL EXNER died seized, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate one half mile south of the village of St. Lawrence, in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Christopher Warner, Geo. Deitrich, and others, containing

ONE HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less, about 50 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story

DWELLING HOUSE and BANK BARN.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN G. GILL,
Administrator of MICHAEL EXNER, dec'd.
Chest Twp., Feb. 4, 1881.-3t.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

FROM THE 30th DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1880, TO THE 27th DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1881.

A. YEAGLEY, Treasurer, Dr.

		Cr.
To amount in Treasurer's hands at last settlement		$ 15,851.84
To amount of Duplicate for year 1880		42,742.65
" " " Registry " " "		1,026.20
" " " rec'd from Unseated Lands		9,961.60
" " " " Seated "		2,726.75
" " " " Redemp'n "		1,355.49
" " " " Miscel'n's sources		4,027.80
" " " " Borrowed money		61,500.00
and previ

Look! Look! See! See!

JUST RECEIVED:

A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

Also, a Full Stock of

CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF

OVERCOATS

CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.

We have also received a large and complete line of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!

Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,

Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.

—AT THE—

Young America Clothing House,

Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,

OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE,

ALTOONA, PA.,

N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-tf.]

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.

Will make, for the next 60 days only, a GRAND OFFER of

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$850 SQUARE GRAND PIANO FOR $245.

STYLE 3 Magnificent rosewood case elegantly finished. **3 strings, 7 1-3 octaves,** full patent cantante agraffes, our new patent overstring scale, beautiful carved legs and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fluted moldings, top, full Iron Frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers; in fact every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument has been added.

☞ **Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only** $245.00

This Piano will be sent on test trial. Please send reference if you do not send money with order. Cash sent with order will be refunded and freight charges paid by us both ways if Piano is not just as represented in this advertisement. Thousands in use. Send for Catalogue. Every instrument fully warranted for five years.

PIANOS $165 to $400 (with Stool, Cover and Book). All strictly **First-class** and sold at **wholesale factory prices.** These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Honorary Boxonia. This Company controls our New Patent Scale, the most important invention in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest in America.** Positively we make the finest Pianos, of the richest tone and greatest durability. They are recommended by the highest musical authorities in the country. Over 14,000 in use, and not a dissatisfied purchaser. All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. Catalogue mailed free. Handsome Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages mailed for 8c. stamp. Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years.

ORGANS Our "Parlor Jubilee Organ," style 25, is the best and sweetest toned Reed organ ever offered to the musical public. It contains **Five Octaves, Five** sets of Reeds, four of 2½ Octaves each, and One of Three Octaves. **Thirteen Stops with Grand Organ**—Diapason, Melodia, Viola, Flute, Celeste, Dulcet, Echo, Melodia-Forte, Celestina, Violina, Flute-Forte, Tremolo, Grand-Organ and Grand-Swell, Knee-Stops. Height, 4 ft. 1 Length, 3 ft. 2 in.; Width, 2 ft. 1; Weight, boxed, 500 lbs. The case is of solid walnut, veneered with choice woods, and is of an entirely new and beautiful design, elaborately carved, with raised panels, music closet, lamp stands, fretwork, etc., all elegantly finished. Possesses all the best and latest improvements, with great power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Regular retail price $286. Our *wholesale net cash price* to have it *introduced,* with stool and book, only $67—as one organ sold sells several others. **Positively no deviation in price.** No payment required until you have the organ in your own home. *We send an Organ to Cuba 7,000 feet first and pay freight both ways if instrument is not as represented. Fifth warranted for 5 years.* **Over 32,000 sold, and ever Organ has given the fullest satisfaction.** Illustrated circular *mailed free.* **Factory and Warerooms, 37th St. and 10th Ave.**

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 2,000 pieces sent for 8c. stamp. This Catalogue includes most of the popular music of the day and every variety of musical composition, by the best authors. Address,

Mendelssohn Piano Co., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.

GRAND OPENING!

NEW CLOTHING HOUSE.

$20,000 Worth Fine Clothing

NOW OPENING AT

ANDERSON'S CLOTHING BAZAR

1308 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

ALTOONA, PA.

HOW ARE THESE FOR BARGAINS?

A Good Heavy Overcoat -	*$3.50*	*Nice Overalls* - - - - - -	*25c.*
Men's Cheap Pants - - -	*90c.*	*A Good Heavy Suit* - - -	*$4.50*
Shirts and Drawers, each -	*25c.*	*A Good Pair Kip Boots* -	*2.00*
Custom Made Suits, - - -	*$10.00 to 20.00.*		

☞ Our Cambria county friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and learn our prices.

A. J. ANDERSON & CO.

ALTOONA, PA., OCT. 29, 1880.-tf.

New Grocery Store in Altoona.

FRESH GOODS! FULL STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!

HONEY, JELLIES, OLIVES, BRANDY FRUIT, English Plum Pudding, Fruit Butters, Preserves, Potted Meats, Pickles, Table Sauces, Sardines, Pickled Lobsters, Spiced Brook Trout, Celery Salt, Capers, French Mustard, Extracts, Manioca, Tapioca, Chocolates, Cocoa, Alderney Condensed Milk.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Grapes, Figs, Dates, Prunellas, Raisins, Nuts,

CRACKERS and CAKES!

Domestic and Imported

CIGARS and Tobacco!

Codfish, Mackerel, Herring, Ciscos, Halibut, Salmon, Ham, &c.

A large assortment of Canned Goods, bought before the late advance and to be sold cheap. A fine variety of Market Basket Groceries and a full line of Wood and Willow Ware. Spring Valley Flour, the finest brand in market. Also, Buckwheat, Corn and Oat Meal, Cracked Wheat, &c. Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Syrups, Spices, &c. Chipped Dried Beef, Corned Beef and Ham Sausage. Country Produce a specialty.

MICHAEL FITZHARRIS,

[11-20.] (OPPOSITE WHITE HALL HOTEL.) [y.p.]

Corner Twelfth Ave. and Sixteenth St., Altoona, Pa.

Make NO MISTAKE.

THE NEW STORE OF

S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST

WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the Freeman to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make my prices as low at or smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., after all other remedies for years. We have in our possession volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative powers. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY WORT, and health will be quickly regained. **Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1.** (Will send post paid.)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. Ask for Rose of Cashmere & Miller, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. [12-17.-1m.]

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

or Dyspepsia Medicine, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

ANECDOTES OF ANIMALS.

A crow that sat on the rail of an Arkansas fence was attacked by a rattlesnake. The snake struck repeatedly, but the crow evaded him every time, and, moreover, picked the snake's head to shreds and killed him.

A traveling party lost their dog at Leipzig, and ten days afterward, when at Berlin, about one hundred miles distant, the animal joined them again, ragged and gaunt. The dog had not before been over the road.

Prof. Paige, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, has a mouse-eating stork that traps his own food. He was brought from Mexico by the professor, and has become quite tame. He will watch a mouse hole for more than an hour, and is always sure of his game.

Statistics show that in 1878 1,705 moles were destroyed in Greenwood cemetery. In 1878 7,186 ground mice, 97 cats, 35 dogs, 103 snakes and 121 rats were destroyed. In 1879 3,156 ground mice, 73 cats, 29 dogs, 35 moles, 64 snakes and 33 rats were captured.

An eagle carried a cat to her nest in the north of Scotland. Feigning death the cat was left by the eagle with her young ones. As soon as the old bird left pussy sprang upon the eagles, made a meal of one of them and effected her escape without injury.

Nellie was a handsome pony belonging to an old negro woman in St. Louis. She had become very aged and seemed serious and meditative. With a few farewell neighs resently she deliberately dashed her head against the wall of the house, and, breaking her neck, died.

An aged apparently sick went stumbling along the dome of a nest with its feelers hanging loosely. Several other ants approached it and touched it with their feelers. At last it was taken up by them and carried to some water near by, many times dipped in it, and with care brought back to the ant hill.

A dog got between the tracks on the Pennsylvania railroad just as two express trains were approaching from opposite directions. The animal looked in either direction and then did the only thing which could have saved him. He stretched himself out on his belly, placing his nose between his paws, and remained in that position until the trains had passed.

A daily visitor to the cage of a handsome canary in the office of the Philadelphia *Times* is a mouse. He is welcomed by a song, and, as he eats the seeds and drinks the water from the cups, the bird gives evidence of his being a favorite guest. After his meals he frequently plays about the bottom of the cage an hour.

A canary bird belonging to a lady in Portland, Me., faints away as gracefully as can be. When noticed it will stop in the middle of a song and fall from its perch as if dead. It remains in an unconscious condition for some ten minutes, then rouses up and begins to warble as though nothing had occurred.

Over three bushel of fish, mostly trout, were found recently hardlocked in the bed of a mountain stream on the line of the Erie railroad. The brook is almost entirely dried by the drought, and at the foot of a little ledge of rock these fish were found in a pool of about two barrels of water. They had evidently been driven into it as the water grew lower and lower in the stream.

A farmen near Reading, Pa., had a monkey that was fond of running the hay cutter. The hired man caught him asleep one day in the barn, and tied hay around his tail, which was four feet long. When the monkey awoke he found the bunch of hay. he is said to have thrown it on the hay cutter, and a moment later to have run over the rafters chattering with pain.

A New Jersey sportsman had been shooting and had killed several birds. He sent his dog to fetch them. As he approached with one of the birds his master took a few steps forward and catching his foot in a grape-vine, fell forward upon his gun, which was discharged, the entire contents lodging in the dog. The animal continued to advance, dropped the bird at his master's feet, licked his hand and, looking up into his face affectionately, dropped dead.

A Cincinnati cat caught a mouse, and began a series of gymnastics with it prior to killing and banqueting upon it. Just then another cat came up. Tom instantly put his nose under a tin-pan that lay in the yard bottom side up, and deposited his prey, and then attacked the intruder. After a lively battle Tom's adversary retreated, Tom pursuing him out of sight. He was gone possibly five minutes, when he returned to the yard, walked up to the inverted pan, again ran his nose under it, siezed the mouse and proceeded with the meal, the preliminaries to which had been so impudently interrupted.

A Placer, Cal., dog fell into a shaft and was there for 42 days before he was discovered. During that time he was without food. The bottom of the shaft was tramped as hard and as smooth as marble, and the sides as high as the dog could spring were furrowed and torn in its frantic efforts to escape. A diet of warm water and milk was administered and at last accounts it was recovering rapidly. Its weight before it disappeared was 100 pounds and when found it was less than twenty.

Leo and Sambo were two dogs owned by Dr. Carter, of Winthrop, Iowa. They had separate quarters, but both showed a preference for the house in the rear of the dwelling. They were good friends, but Sambo, by trick, kept possession when he desired the favorite kennel. When Leo had taken the place Sambo would run out in great fury, barking loudly, and when Leo ran out to see what was going on, Sambo would slip in and take possession. This device failed, and then Leo was enticed out by a bone borught by Sambo. The latter dog never wearies of practising upon Leo.

A convention of crows was witnessed by James Hillman, of Orwigsburg, N. Y. As he entered the woods several thousand crows were perched on the trees. Soon sentinels took their places on the outskirts of the woods. The crows seemed engaged in an earnest debate. Some appeared to argue one way and some another. They separated in groups of a dozen or so, cawed and chattered for a while, and then met in great flocks. This continued for six days, during which time none of the corn in the neighboring fields was touched. On the sixth day they suddenly flew away to the northwaad. They went in flocks of about 300 each, at intervals of five minutes, and each flock had a leader.

Some fishermen on the west coast of Ireland were in the habit of going to a small island a few hundred yards from the mainland in quest of bait. It was the abode of a large number of rabbits, and could be reached at low tide by wading. As the fishermen stepped upon the beach of this island at high water one morning recently they saw lying there what they thought was a dead fox. The animal had every appearance of being drowned. They picked it up and threw it into their boat for the skin, but as they returned to the main land the boat no sooner struck the shore than the fox bounded out and ran like a flash up among the cliffs. The conclusion is that the fox had crossed over to the island during the night when the tide was low, in search of rabbits, and finding in the morning that he was cut off from the mainland, counterfeited death, with the expectation of thereby procuring a passage to the shore in the boat.

A LARGE per cent. of food given to pigs is wasted when uncooked. Pigs will not assimilate raw food like older animals, and they can only be fed economically by first cooking their feed.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

From Rev. P. N. GRANGER,

Presiding Elder of the St. Albans' District.

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 20, 1880.

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: In reply to your letter I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago I procured a bottle from your agent and with it cured a horse of lameness caused by spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks, when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ringbone was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found.

Respectfully yours, P. N. Granger.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL

Stoughton, Mass., March 18, 1880.

B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: In justice to you and myself I think I ought to let you know that I have removed two bone spavins with Kendall's Spavin Cure—one very large one; don't know how long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to take the large off and two for the small one. I have used ten bottles. The horse is entirely well, not at all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is a wonderful medicine. It is a new thing here, but if it does for all what it has done for me its sale will be very great.

Respectfully yours, Chas. E. Parker.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Ashland, Schuylkill Co., Pa., June 8, 1880.

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: A case of spavin that came under my observation was entirely cured by one bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and the horse sold afterwards for two hundred dollars.

Yours truly, Chas. H. Barnard, "The" Druggist.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

To Whom It May Concern.—In the year 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of seven months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with Kendall's Spavin Cure. R. A. Gaines.

Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 28, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 28th day of February, A. D. 1879.

John G. Jenne, Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

ON HUMAN FLESH.

Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21, 1880.

B. J. Kendall, M. D.—Dear Sir: The particular case on which I used your "Spavin Cure" was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your "Spavin Cure" put the foot to the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we have ever used. Yours truly,

Rev. M. P. Bell,

Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mill, N. Y.

Kendall's Spavin Cure is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth, or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, spreins, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, being as mild in its action as it is certain in its effects. Send address for illustrated circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy for man as well as beast has ever to our knowledge met with such unqualified success.

☞ Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [9-15.-1dm.]

It is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents Cattle Cholera. Your cow is certain to yield 25 per cent. more and better milk and butter. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a first-class thing.—Gustavus Bopp, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Pyrdler on my cow and chickens. The cow gave nearly twice the quantity of milk she did before. My chickens were dying, but were cured immediately after I had used the powder.

Yours, truly. Jonas Pasoch, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for gapes, roup, etc., with success in every case.—Jos. Weaver, Berryville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droop since or chicken since.—Mrs. Wm. Knapp, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter cured the distemper in my entire stock of cattle in a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—John Williams, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 351 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. Freihoff, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will thus be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness.

Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most sceptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Oswego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14.-1dm.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S

ELECTRIC RELIEF

By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, sparms, sick headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, pain in the heart, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, chilblains, frost bites, piles, erysipelas, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, leucorrhœa, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-9½m.]

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. Sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the name has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name Sold by druggists everywhere.

Dr. Ware's Pulmonalis

is a household word with those who have used it, because it does its work quickly and effectually in cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Pains in the Breast, Consumption, and Bleeding of the Lungs. Only **10 cents** a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. cor. 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-9½m.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,

OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in one hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is frequently commended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the great est and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by Geo. A. Kelly & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. Wm. Lemmon, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2,'80.-1y.]

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often, though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed: while to brushy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The Vigor is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

Lowell, Mass.

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Ginger, Buchu, Sandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best properties of the vegetable kingdom enter into the composition of Parker's Ginger Tonic, so as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Known.

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For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philada., Pa. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro. and N. J. Freihoff, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,-1y.]

FELONS AND HOW TO CURE THEM.

Dr. T. C. Brannon, writing in the Therapeutic Gazette for July, 1880, makes the astonishing statement that during his life thus far he has been afflicted with nearly forty felons, and claims for that reason to be able to speak with authority as to their treatment. If he had been the victim of four or even fourteen felons, his experience could not fail to have commanded attention, but when one reads of forty felons having afflicted one man in a short life-time one's faith receives a severe shock. If it had been forty boils instead of forty felons that one had experienced, no one would have gainsaid it, for the habit of boils to multiply is well known, but felons in such simals are too much for credence. It is to be greatly feared that the Doctor, in his enthusiasm over a supposed sure cure which he has found, has made haste to call every bruise or pimple or boil a felon, and as he saw it disappear under his curative applications without developing the full proportions of a felon, has added another to the fatty of felons cured. This is such a common fault that we cannot find it in our heart to seriously condemn the Doctor, for his treatment is a good one, although he has forgotten what our readers are desired to never lose sight of, that they can never be sure that the puttimiar trouble which they think to threaten a felon, and to which they apply the cure, would have ever become such if they had omitted the cure. As far as the sufferers are concerned, they are equally as happy to have escaped whether the evil may have been real or imaginary; but when the merits of the curative agent are to be discussed, it is quite important to prove that the supposed disease really existed. Here is the statement in which the Doctor describes his remedy: "I have used the following simple treatment for twenty-three years, since which I have always succeeded in aborting this painful disease, or modifying the great pain, and not unfrequently preventing the loss of one joint of the finger: Take of soft lye soap and flaxseed meal a sufficient quantity, stirring the meal in slowly with a patula or case knife, manipulating thoroughly, so as to form a salve or poultice. Cornmeal is a good substitute for the flaxseed. Envelop the finger in this, applying snugly and occasionally pressing it to bring it more completely in opposition. Renew the poultice every twelve to twenty-four hours. Don't try every prescription you may hear of. Depend on this, and this alone. It will, if applied in time, abort the disease, if adopted later, it will bring it to a small "head," (if too far advanced to be scattered,) when it may be picked almost painlessly.

MORE CORN TO THE ACRE.

The farmers in the Middle and Atlantic States, say the Germantown *Telegraph*, are begining to study out the expediency of raising more cereals to the acre than they have heretofore been doing. They see very clearly that it can be done, and in the case of maize or Indian corn, especially so. It is true that the labor bestowed will be somewhat greater; but they consider that as a very large portion of this labor is done with machinery, it does not present the same drawback that it did formerly. Besides, there is no crop that shows the benefit of good culture as much as corn. It cannot stand well in its own defense against the rapid growth of a multitude of greedy, rampant weeds; hence its gratitude when the invading enemies are thrust out, and it is allowed to go on its way rejoicing.

In referring to a heavy yield of corn grown by Nathan G. Pierce, in Maryland, during the year just closed, he furnishes for publication the statement that one hundred and ten bushels were the product per acre, or rather that number of bushels allowing seventy-five pounds of ears to equal one bushel of shelled corn. But to remove all causes for cavil, he set down the net yield, notwithstanding this allowance, at one hundred bushels per acre. This seems to be a liberal estimate, and farmers in general will no doubt admit it to be so. His mode of culture is to plow the ground, which was a gravelly loam, about the first of May, harrow it in the usual manner, and treat it to nine hundred pounds of a standard fertilizer per acre; again well harrow the land, make rows three feet apart, then a "small amount" of fertilizer scattered in each row, and on May 10 drop three grains of corn (the Lost Native variety) two feet apart in the rows; cultivate and hoe the crop four times, cutting out one of the three plants and removing all of the suckers and weeds until the time arrives for cutting and removing to the barn for husking, etc.

This is only what every good farmer ought to bestow upon a crop of corn. There is nothing out of the way about it at all; hence, there is no just reason, with an ordinarily favorable season, that the result should not be the same in the production of the crop generally.

To Cure Fits of Sneezing.—A correspondent of the *British Medical Journal* says: "During the recent rapid changes of the temperature I caught a severe cold in my head, accompanied by almost incessant sneezing. My unfortunate nose gave me no rest. The slightest impact of cold air, on passing from the outside air into a warm room, equally brought on a fit of sneezing. In vain I snuffed camphor and pulsatilla, the light catarrh still triumphed over me. At length I resolved to see what the maintenance of a uniform temperature would do toward diminishing the irritability of my Schneiderian membrane, and accordingly I plugged my nostrils with cotton wool. The effect was instantaneous; I sneezed no more.—Again and again I tested the efficacy of this simple remedy, always with the same result. However near I was to a sneeze, the introduction of the pledgets stopped it at once. Nor was there any inconvenience from their presence, making them sufficiently firm not to tickle, and yet letting them sufficiently loose to easily breath through." This is really worth knowing, for incessant sneezing is among the greatest of smaller ills, and it seems only a rational conclusion to hope that this simple plan may furnish the most efficient remedy against one of the most distressing symptoms of hay fever.

Mountain sheep produce the choicest flavored and tenderest mutton and a very valuable wool for domestic purposes. For instances the Welsh mutton produced in the mountains of Wales is sold by English confectioners as a delicacy, and the Welsh flannel is the best of its kind, never shrinking and hardly ever wearing out. Everybody has heard of Shetland wool, which is made into ladies' knitted shawls of strange devices, and into the softest hose and underwear. And the Shetland sheep are exposed on those bleak storm-swept moors in those rocky isles of the northern ocean which we should think uninhabitable. The Cumberland mountain sheep, the Herdwick, and the Scotch black faces, which feed on the rocky Grampians, are also noted for their useful wool, short but strong and soft, and of the warmest, fleeciest kind, and are by no means small, for they reach a weight of 130 pounds.

Cure for Colds.—To make a candied lemon or peppermint for colds, boil one and a half pounds of sugar in a half pint of water till it begins to candy around the sides; put in eight drops of essence; put it upon buttered paper and cut with a knife.

Always give the soil the first meal. If it is well fed with manure it will feed all else—plants, animals and men.

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